

*Memorandum
11th 1622*

THE Seven deadly Sinnes of London:

*Drawne in seven severall Coaches,
Through the seven severall Gates of the
Cittie*

Bringing the Plague with them.

Opera septem Dierum.

Thos. Dekker.



At London

Printed by E.A. for Nathaniel Buxey, and are to bee sold
at his shop neere Saint Austens gate.

1606.

THE
Serpent and the Dove

of London.



Bringing the light with them.

The Decker.

George Stevens.

At London.

Printed by E. A. for William Davis and are to be sold
at his shop in the Strand.

1806.

Reader,



T is as ordinarie a custome (for vs that are Bookish) to haue about with thee, after wee haue done with a Patron, as for Schollers (in the noble Science) to play at the wooden Rapier and Dagger at the ende of a Maisters prize. In doing which we know not vpon what Speeding points wee runne, for you (that are Readers) are the most desperate and fowlest players in the world, you will strike when a mans backe is toward you, and kill him (if you could for shame) when he lies vnder your fecte. You are able (if you haue the tokens of deadly Ignorance, and Boldnes at one time vpon you) to breed more infection on in *Pauls Church-yard*, then all the bodies that were buried there in the Plague-time, if they had beene left still aboue ground. You stand sometimes at a Stationers stall, looking scruily (like Mules championing vpon Thistles) on the face of a new Booke bee it neuer so worthy: & goe (as if fauouredly) mewing away: But what get you by it? The Booke-seller euer after when you passe by, pinnes on your backes the badge of fooles to make you be laught to scorne, or of fillic Carpers to make you be pittied: *Comadus Gesner* neuer writ of the nature of such strange beasts as you are: for where as we call you *Lectores*, Readers, you turne your selues into *Lictores*, Executioners, & tormenters. I wold not haue him that writes better than I, to Reade this, nor

To the Reader.

him that cannot doe so well, to Raile, or if hee cannot
chuse but Raile, let him doe it to my face: other-
wise (me being absent) it is done cowardly: for *Leo-
nem mortuum mordent etiam Catuli*: Cats dare scratch Li-
ons by the face when they lie dead, and none but Col-
liers will threaten a Lord Maior when they are farre
enough from the Cittie. I haue laide no blockes
in thy way: if thou findest Strawes,

(*Vade, vate,*) *cane ne
titubet.*



The names of the Actors in this old Enterlude of Iniquitie.

1 Politike Banke-
ruptisme.

2 Lying.

3 Candle-light.

4 Sloth.

5 Apishnesse.

6 Shauing.

7 Crueltie.

Seuen may easily play
this, but not without
a Diuell.



The Induction to the *Booke.*



Finde it written in that Booke
where no vntruthes can be read:
in that Booke whose leaues shall
out-last sheetes of brasle, and
whose lynes leade to eternity:
yea euen in that Booke that was
pend by the best Author of the
best wisdome, allowed by a Deity, licensed by the
Omnipotent, and published (in all Languages to
all Nations) by the greatest, truest, and onely Di-
uine, thus I find it written, that for Sinne, Angels
were throwne out of heauen; for Sinne, the first
man that euer was made, was made an outcast: he
was drinen out of his liuing that was left vnto him
by his Creator: It was a goodlier liuing, than the
Inheritance of Princes: he lost Paradice by it (he
lost his house of pleasure:) hee lost *Eden* by it, a
Garden, where Winter could neuer haue nippt him
with cold, nor Summer haue scorcht him with
heate. He had there all fruits growing to delight
his taste, all flowers flourishing to allure his eye, all
Birds singing to content his eare; he had more

than
than

The Induction

than he could desire: yet because he desired more than was fit for him, he lost all. For Sinne, all those buildings which that great Worke-master of the world had in fixe dayes rayfed, were swallowed at the first by waters, and shall at last be consumed in fire. How many families hath this *Leuiathan* deuoured? how many Cities? how many Kingdoms? Let vs awhile leaue Kingdomes, and enter into Cities. *Sodom* and *Gomorrab* were burnt to the ground with brimstone that dropt in flakes from heauen; a hot and dreadfull vengeance. *Ierusalem* hath not a stone left vpon another of her first glorious foundation: a heauy and fearefull downefall, *Ierusalem*, that was Gods owne dwellinghouse; the Schoole where those Hebrew Lectures, which he himselfe read, were taught; the very Nursery where the Prince of Heauen was brought vp; that *Ierusalem*, whose Rulers were Princes, & whose Citizens were like the sonnes of Kings: whose Temples were paved with gold, and whose houses stood like ro:ues of tall Cedars; that *Ierusalem* is now a dezert; It is vnhalloved, and vntrodden: no Monument is left to shew it was a Citty, but only the memoriall of the Jewes hard-hartednes, in making away their Sauiour: It is now a place for barbarous Turks, and poore despised Grecians; it is rather now (for the abominations committed in it) no place at all.

Let vs hoyft vp more Sayles, and lanch into other Seas, till wee come in ken of our owne Countrey. *Antwerp* (the eldest daughter of *Brabant*) hath falne in her pride, the Citties of rich *Burgundy* in theyr greatnes. Those seuentecne Dutch Virgins of *Belgia*, (that had Kingdomes to theyr dowries,

to the Booke.

dowries, and were worthy to be courted by Nations) are now no more Virgins : the Souldier hath deflowred them, and robd them of theyr Mayden honor : Warre hath still vye of their noble bodyes, and discovereth theyr nakednes like prostituted Strumpets. Famine hath dried vp the fresh blood in theyr cheekes, whilst the Pestilence digd vp theyr Fields, and turned them into Graves. Neither haue these punishments bin layd vpon them onely ; for blood hath bin also drawne of their very next neighbours . *France* lyes yet panting vnder the blowes which her owne Children haue giuen her. Thirty yeeres together suffered she her bowels to be torne out by those that were bred within them : She was full of Princes, and saw them all lye mangled at her feete : She was full of people, and saw in one night a hundred thousand massacred in her streetes : her Kings were eaten vp by Ciuill warres, and her Subiects by fire and famine. O gallant Monarchy, what hard fate hadst thou, that when none were left to conquer thee, thou shouldst triumph over thy selfe ! Thou hast Wynes flowing in thy veynes : but thou madest thy selfe druncke with thine owne blood. The English, the Dutch, and the Spanish, stood aloofe and gaue ayme, whilst thou shotst arrowes vpright, that fell vpon thine owne head, and wounded thee to death. Wouldst thou (and the rest) know the reason, why your bones haue bin bruized with rods of Iron ? It was, because you haue risen in Arch-rebellion against the Supremest Soueraigne : You haue bin Traytors to your Lord, the King of heauen and earth, and haue armed your selues to fight against the

The Induction

Holy Land. Can the father of the world measure out his loue so vnequally, that one people (like to a mans yongest child) should be more made of than all the rest, being more vnruely than the rest? O *London*, thou art great in glory, and enuied for thy greatnes: thy Towers, thy Temples, and thy Pinnacles stand vpon thy head like borders of fine gold, thy waters like frindges of siluer hang at the hemmes of thy garments. Thou art the goodliest of thy neighbors, but the proudest; the welthiest, but the most wanton. Thou hast all things in thee to make thee fairest, and all things in thee to make thee foulest: for thou art attir'de like a Bride, drawing all that looke vpon thee, to be in loue with thee, but there is much harlot in thine eyes. Thou sittest in thy Gates heated with Wines, and in thy Chambers with lust. What miseries haue of late overtaken thee? yet (like a foole that laughs when hee is putting on fetters) thou hast bin merry in height of thy misfortunes. She (that for almost halfe a hundred of yeeres) of thy Nurse became thy Mother, and layd thee in her bosome, whose head was full of cares for thee, whilst thine slept vpon softer pillowes than downe. She that wore thee alwayes on her brest as the richest Iewell in her kingdome, who had continually her eye vpon thee, and her heart with thee: whose chaste hand clothed thy Rulers in Scarlet, and thy Inhabitants in robes of peace: euen she was taken from thee, when thou wert most in feare to lose her: when thou didst tremble (as at an earth-quake) to thinke that bloud should runne in thy Channels, that the Canon should make way through thy Portcullises, and fire rife thy wealthy houses, then, euen then wert thou
left

*Qu. Eliza-
beths death.*

to the Booke.

left full of teares, and becamst an Orphan. But be- *King James*
hold, thou hadst not far many howres on the banks *his Corona-*
of sorrow, but thou hadst a louing Father that adop- *tion.*
ted thee to be his owne: thy mourning turnd pre-
sently to gladnes, thy terrors into triumphs. Yet,
lest this fulnesse of ioy should beget in thee a wan-
tonnes, and to try how wisely thou couldst take vp
affliction, Sicknes was sent to breathe her vnhol-
some ayres into thy nostrils, so that thou, that wert
before the only Gallant and Minion of the world,
hadst in a short time more diseases (then a com-
mon Harlot hath) hanging vpon thee; thou sud-
denly becamst the by-talke of neighbors, the scorne
and contempt of Nations.

Heere could I make thee weepe thy selfe away
into waters, by calling back those sad and dismall
houres, wherein thou consumedst almost to nothing
with shrikes and lamentations, in that *Wonderfull* *A Booke so*
yeere, when these miserable calamities entred in at *called, writ-*
thy Gates, slaying 30000. and more as thou heldst *ten by the*
them in thine armes, but they are fresh in thy me- *Author, de-*
mory, and the story of them (but halfe read ouer) *scribing the*
would strike so coldly to thy heart, and lay such *horror of the*
heavy sorrow vpon mine (*Namque animus meminisse* *Plague in*
horret, luctuque refugit) that I will not be thine and *1602, when*
my owne tormentor with the memory of them. *there dyed*
How quickly notwithstanding didst thou forget *30578. of*
that beating? The wrath of him that smot thee, was *that disease.*
no sooner (in meere pittie of thy stripes) appeased,
but howrely (again) thou wert in the company of
euill doers, euen before thou couldst finde leysure
to aske him forgiveness.

Euer since that time hath hee winckt at thy er-
rors, and suffred thee (though now thou art growne

The Induction

*King of Eng-
land, and
Christiane
King of
Denmarke.*

old, and lookest very ancient) to goe on still in the
follyes of thy youth : he hath ten-fold restor'd thy
lost sonnes and daughters, and such sweete, lively,
fresh colours hath hee put vpon thy cheekes, that
Kings haue come to behold thee, and Princes to
delight their eyes with thy bewty. None of all these
faouours (for all this) can draw thee from thy wic-
kednes : Graces haue powrd downe out of heauen
vpon thee, and thou art rich in all things, sauing in
goodnes : So that now once againe hath he gone
about (and but gone about) to call thee to the
dreadfull Barre of his Iudgement. And no mar-
uaile : for whereas other Citties (as glorious as thy
selfe,) and other people (as deare vnto him as
thine) haue in his indignation bin quite taken from
the face of the earth, for some one peculiar Sinne,
what hope hast thou to grow vp still in the pride of
thy strength, gallantnes and heaith, hauing seuen
deadly and detestable sinnes lying night by night
by thy lasciuious sides ? O thou beawtifullest daugh-
ter of two vnited Monarchies ! from thy womb re-
ceiued I my being, frō thy breasts my nourishment ;
yet giue me leaue to tell thee, that thou hast seuen
Diuels within thee, and till they be cleane cast out,
the Arrowes of Pestilence will fall vpon thee by
day, and the hand of the Inuader strike thee by
night. The Sunne will shine, but not be a comfort
to thee, and the Moone looke pale with anger,
whē she giues thee light. Thy Louers will disdayne
to court thee : thy Temples will no more send out
Diuine oracles : Iustice will take her flight, and
dwell else-where ; and that Desolation, which now
for three yeeres together hath houered round a-
bout thee, will at last enter, and turne thy Gardens

of

to the Booke.

of pleasure, into Church-yards; thy Fields that seru'd thee for walks, into *Golgotha*; and thy hye built houses, into heapes of dead mens Sculs. I call him to witnes, who is all Truth, I call the Cittizens of heauen to witnes, who are all spotlesse, that I slander thee not, in saying thou nourishest seuen Serpents at thy breasts, that will destroy thee: let all thy Magistrates and thy officers speake for me: let Strangers that haue but scene thy behauiour, be my Iudges: let all that are gathered vnder thy wings, and those that sleepe in thy bosome, giue their verdict vpon me; yea, try me (as thy brabblings are) by all thy Petit and Graund Iurors, and if I belye thee, let my Country (when I expire) deny me her common blessing, Buriall. Lift vp therefore thy head (thou Mother of so many people:) awaken out of thy dead and dangerous slumbers, and with a full and fearelesse eye behold those seuen Monsters, that with extended iawes gape to swallow vp thy memory: for I will into so large a field single euery one of them, that thou and all the world shall see their vglinesse, for by seeing them, thou mayst auoyd them, and by auoyding them, be the happiest and most renowned of Citties.

1. Politick

TO THE

MEMBERS OF THE
LEGISLATIVE COUNCIL
OF THE PROVINCE OF
ONTARIO

IN RESPONSE TO A
RESOLUTION PASSED
BY THE COUNCIL ON
JANUARY 10, 1906

REPORT OF THE
COMMISSIONER OF
THE LAND OFFICE
ON THE PROGRESS
OF THE SURVEY

OF THE LANDS
BELONGING TO THE
PROVINCE OF ONTARIO
DURING THE YEAR
1905

AND ON THE
MANNER IN WHICH
THE SAME HAVE
BEEN SURVEYED
AND CLASSIFIED

FOR THE PURPOSE
OF DISPOSAL
AND THE
REVENUE THEREFROM

J. POLLOCK



Politick Bankruptisme,

Or,

The first dayes Triumph
of the first Sinne.



It is a custome in all Countries, when great personages are to be entertained, to haue great preparation made for them: and because London disdaines to come short of any City, either in Magnificence, State, or expences vpon such an occasion, solempne order was set downe, and seven severall solempne dayes were appointed to receiue these seven Potentates: for they carry the names of Princes on the earth, and where so'e're they inhabit, in a short time are they Lords of great Dominions.

The first dayes Triumphs were spent in meeting and conducting Politick Bankruptisme into the Freedome: to receiue whom, the Master, the Keepers, and all the Prisoners of Ludgate in their best clothes stood most officiously ready: for at that Gate, his Deadlinesse challenges a kind of prerogative by the Custome of the Citie, and there lones he most to be let in. The thing they stood vpon, was a Scaffold erected for the purpose, stuck round about with a few graine boughes (like an Alehouse both at a Fayre) and covered with two or three

*The manner
how Bank-
ruptisme is
entertained,
and at what
Gate.*


 thred-bare Carpets (for prisoners have no bet-
 ter) to hide the unhandsonnes of the Carpenters
 worke: the boughes with the very strong breath
 that was prest out of the vulgar, withered, & like
 Autumnian leaues dropt to the ground, which
 made the Broken Gentleman to hasten his pro-
 gresse the more, and the rather, because Lud and his
 two sonnes stood in a very cold place, waiting for
 his comming. Being vnder the gate, there stood one
 arm'd with an extempozall speech, to giue him the
 onset of his welcome: It was not (I would you
 should well know) the Clarke of a country parish,
 or the Scholemaster of a corporate towne, & every
 yeere has a saying to Master Shaloe, but it was a
 bird pickt out of purpose (amongst the Lodgathi-
 ans) that had the basest and lowest voice, and was
 able in a Terme time, for a throat, to giue any pris-
 soner great ods for & for at the grate: this Organ-
 pipe was tunde to roze for the rest, who with a hye
 sound & glisb deliuey, made an Encomiastick Pa-
 radoxicall Oratton in praise of a prison, prouing,
 that captiuitie was & only blessing & could happen
 to man, and that a Politick Bankrupt (because he
 makes himselfe for cure by his owne wit) is able to
 liue in any common wealth, and deserves to go by
 the ladder of promotion, whē five hundred shallow-
 pated fellows shall be turnd off. The poore Orator
 hauing made by his mouth, Bankruptisme gaue
 him very good words, & a handful or two of thanks,
 bowing he would ener liue in his debt. At which,
 all the prisoners rending the ayre with shouts, the
 key was turnd, & by (in state) was he led into King
 Luds house of Bondage, to surney the building, and
 to take possession of & lodgings; where he no sooner
 entred,

Sinnes of London.

3

entred, but a lusty peale of welcomes was shot out of Bannes in stead of Canons, and though the powder was exceeding wet, yet off they went thick and thickefold. The day was proclaymed Holiday in all the wardes; euery prisoner swore if he would stay amongst them, they would take no order about their debts, because they would lye by it too; and soz that purpose swaime about him like Bees about Comfit-makers, and were drunk, according to all the learned rules of Drunkenness, as Vpsy-Freeze, Cranbo, Parmizant, &c. the pimples of this rank and full-humour for rising thus in their faces, because they all knew, that though he himselfe was broken, the linings of his bags were whole; & though he had no conscience (but a crackt one) yet he had crownes & were sound. None of all these tokens could fasten him to them: he was (like their clocks) to strike in more places than one, & though he knew many Citizens hated him, and that if he were encountered by some of them, it might cost him deere, yet vnder so good a protection did he go (as he said) because he owed no ill will euen to those that most sought his undoing; and therefore took his leave of the house, with promise, to be with them, or send to the once euery quarter at the least. So that now, by his wise instructions, if a Puny were there amongst them, he might learne more cases, and more quiddits in law within seven dayes, than he does at his Inn in fourtene months.

*Solamen
miseris so-
ciis habuisse
dolores.*

*Misery
makes men
cunning.*

The Politician being thus got into the City, carries himself so discretly, that he steales into the hearts of many: In words, so he circumspes: in looks, grave: in attire, civil: in diet, temperate:

*His quali-
ties.*

in company affable; in his affaires serious: and so cunningly does he lay on these colours, that in the end he is welcome to, and familiar with the best. So that now, there is not any one of all the twelve Companies, in which (at one time or other) there are not those that haue forsaken their owne Hall, to be free of his: yea some of your best Shop-keepers hath he enticed to shut themselves vp from the cares and busines of the world, to liue a private life; nay, there is not any great and famous Stræte in the City, wherein there hath not (or now doth not) dwell, some one, or other, that hold the points of his Religion. For you must vnderstand, that the Politick Bankrupt is a Harpy that looks smoothly, a Hyena that enchants subtilly, a Mermaid that sings sweetly, and a Camelion, that can put himselfe into all colours. Sometimes he's a Puritane, he sweares by nothing but Indæde, or rather does not sweare at all, and wapping his crafty Serpents body in the cloake of Religion, he does those acts that would become none but a Diuell. Sometimes he's a Protestant, and deales iustly with all men, till he see his time, but in the end he turnes Turke. Because you shall beleue me, I will giue you his length by the Scale, and Anatomize his body from head to foote. Here it is.

His disguises.

His policy.

Whether he be a Tradesman, or a Merchant, when he first sets himselfe vp, and seeks to get the world into his hands, (yet not to go out of the City) or first talks of Countries he neuer saw (vpon the Change) he will be sure to keepe his dayes of payments more truly, then Lawyers keepe their termes, or than Executors keepe the last lawes that

that the dead inioyned them to, which even Infidels themselves will not violate: his hand goes to his head, to his meanest customer, (to expresse his humilitie;) he is vp earlier then a Sarieant, and downe later then a Constable, to proclaime his th:ist. By such artificiall whēles as these, he winds himselfe vp into the height of rich mens fanozs, till he grow rich himselfe, and when he sees that they dare build vpon his credit, knowing the ground to be good, he takes vpon him the condition of an Ass, to any man that will loade him with gold; and bleth his credit like a Ship freighted with all sorts of Merchandize by ventrous Pilots: for after he hath gotten into his hands so much of other mens goods or money, as will fill him to the upper deck, alway he sayles with it, and politickly runnes himselfe on ground, to make the world be like he had sufferd shipwack. Then flies he out like an Irish rebell, and keēpes awake, hiding his head, when he cannot hide his shame: and though he haue fetters on his back puld frō sundry birds, yet to himselfe is he moze wretched, then y Cuckoo in winter, that dares not be seene. The troupes of honest Citizens (his creditozs) with whom he hath broken league and hath thus defyed, muster themselves together, and proclaime open warre: their bands consist of tall Yeomen, that serue on foot, commanded by certayne Sarieants of their bands, who for leading of men, are knowne to be of moze experience then the best Low-countrey Captaines. In Ambuscado do these lye day & night, to cut off this enemy to the City, if he dare but come downe. But the politick Bankrupt barricadoing his Sconce with double locks, treble dozes, invincible bolts,

and pieces of limber 4. or 5. stozes hys, victuals
himselfe for a moneth or so; and then in the dead of
night, marches by higher into y^e country with bag
and baggage: parties then are summond; composi-
tions offered; a truce is sometimes taken for 3. or 4.
y^eares; or (which is moze common) a dishonorable
peace (seeing no other remedy) is on both sides con-
cluded, he (like the States) being the only gainer
by such ciuill warres, whilst the Citizen that is the
lender, is the loser: *Nam crimine ab uno disce omnes*,
looke how much he snatches from one mans sheafe,
hee gleanes from euery one, if they bee a hun-
dred.

The victor being thus gotten by balences & tre-
chery, back comes he marching with spzed colours
again to the City; advances in the open stræte as
he did befoze; sets the goods of his neightboz befoze
his face without blushing: he sets vp and doth in
silks woven out of other mens stocks, seeds delict-
ously by o^r other mens purses, rides on his ten pound
Geldings, in other mens saddles, & is now a new
man made out of war, thats to say, out of those
bonds, whose scales he most dishonestly hath can-
celled. O velvet-garded Theeues! O yea-and-by-nay
Cheaters! O ciuill, o Graue and Right Worship-
full Couzeners!

What a wretchednes is it, by such steps to
clime to a counterfetted happines: So to be made
for euer, is to be utterly vndone for euer: So for a
man to save himselfe, is to venture his own dam-
nation; like those that labozing by all meanes to
escape th^e w^orack, do afterwards desperately doo w^oth
themselues. But alas! how rotten at the bottom
are buildings thus raised! How soone do such leases
grow

grow out of date! The Third House to them is neuer heard of. What flaures then doth mony (so purchased) make of those, who by such wayes thinke to find out perfect freedome? But they are most truly miserable in midst of their toyes: for their neighbors scorn them, Strangers point at them, good men neglect them, the rich man will no more trust them, the begger in his rage vpbaydes them. Yet if this were all, this all were nothing. O thou that on thy pillow (lyke a Spider in his home) weauest mischeuous nets, beating thy braynes, how by casting downe others, to rayse vp thy selfe!

O thou Politick Bankrupt, poore rich man, thou ill-painted swale, when thou art to lye in thy last Trine (thy loathsome grane) how heauy a load will thy wealth bee to thy weake corrupted Conscience! those heapes of Silver, in telling of which thou hast woꝛne out thy fingers ends, will be a passing bell, tolling in thine eare, and calling thee to a fearefull Audit. Thou canst not dispose of thy riches, but the naming of euery parcell will strike to thy heart, worse then the pangs of thy departure: thy last will, at the last day, will be an Inditement to cast thee; for thou art guilty of offending those two lawes (enacted in the vpper House of heauen) which directly forbid thee to steale, or to couet thy neighbors goods.

But this is not all neither: for thou lyest on thy bed of death, and art not carde for: thou goest out of the world, and art not lamented: thou art put into the last linnen y^e ever thou shalt weare, (thy winding-sheete) with reproch, and art sent into thy Grane with curses: he that makes thy
Funerall

Funerall Sermon, dares not speake well of thee, because he is asham'd to helpe the dead: and vpon so hatefull a stile doest thou hang the records of thy life, that euen when the wormes haue pickt thee to the bare bones, those that goe ouer thee, will set vpon thee no Epitaph but this, Here lyes a knaue.

Alack! this is not the worst neither: thy Wife being in the yre of her youth, in the pride of her beauty, and in all the bawery of a rich London Widow, flies from her nest (where she was thus fledg'd before her time) the City, to shake off the imputation of a Bankrupts Wife, and perhaps marries with some Gallat: thy bags then are emptied, to hold him vp in riots: those hundreds, which thou subtilly tookst vp vpon thy bonds, do sinfully serue him to pay Tauerne bills, and what by knauery thou gotst from honest men, is as villanously spent vpon Pandars and Embozes: thy Widow being thus brought to a low ebbe, grows desperat: curses her birth, her life, her fortunes, yea perhaps curies thee, when thou art in thy euermourning sleepe, her conscience perswading strongly, that she is punished from aboue, for thy faults: and being poore, friendlesse, comfortlesse, she findes no meanes to raise her selfe, but by Falling, and therefore growes to be a common womā. Doth not y thought of this torment thee? She liues basely by the abuse of that body, to maintaine which in costly garments, thou didst wong to thine owne soule: nay more to afflict thee, thy children are ready to beg their bread in that very place, where the father hath sat at his doze in purple, and at his board like Diues, surfeiting on those dishes which were eard by the sweat of other mens browes. The infortunate Merchant,

whose

whose estate is swallowed up by the merciless Seas, and the provident Traveller-man, whom riotous servants at home, or hard-hearted debtors abroad undermine and overthrow, blatting them with the name of Bankrupts, deservus to be pittied and relieved, when thou that hast cozend even thine owne Brother of his Birth-right, art laught at, and not remembred, but in scoone, when thou art plagued in thy Generation.

We wille therefore, you Crane, and wealthy Cittizens; play with these Whales of the Sea, till you escape them that are devourers of your Merchants; hunt these English Wolves to death, and rid the land of them: so these are the Kats that eat up the provision of the people: these are the Grasshoppers of Egypt, that spoyle the Corne-fields of the Husbandman and the rich mans Vineyards: they will have poore Naboths piece of ground from him, though they eat a piece of his heart for it. These are indeede (and none but these) the Forreiners that live without the freedom of your City, better than you within it; they live without the freedom of honesty, of conscience, and of christianitie. Ten dicing-houses cheate not yong Gentlemen of so much money in a yeare, as these do you in a moneth. The thief that dyes at Tyburne for a robbery, is not halfe so dangerous a weede in a Common-wealth, as the Politick Bankrupt, I would there were a Derick to hang up him too.

The Russians have an excellent custome: they beate them on the shins, that have money, and will not pay their debts; if that law were well cudgell from thence into England, Barber-Surgeons might in a few yeares build up a Hall for their Company, larger then Hosties, only with the care of Bankrupt broken-shinnes.

I would faine see a prize set vp, that the welsted
 Usurer, and the politick Bankrupt might rayle one
 against another for it: & it would beget a riming Co-
 medy. The Challenge of the Germane against all
 the Masters of the Noble Science, would not bring in
 a quarter of the money: for there is not halfe so much
 loue betwene the Iron and the Loadstone, as there
 is mortall hate betwene those two Furies. The Usa-
 rer liues by the lechery of mony, and is Bawd to his
 owne bago, taking a fee, that they may ingender.
 The Politick Bankrupt liues by the gelding of
 bags of Silver. The Usurer puts out a hundred pound
 to hyde, and lets it run in a good pasture (thats to
 say, in the lands that are mortgag'd for it) till it grow
 great with foale, and bring forth ten pound more.
 But the Politick Bankrupt playes the Alchymist,
 and hauing taken a hundred pound to multiply it, he
 keepes a puffing and a blowing, as if he would fetch
 the Philosophers Stone out of it, yet melts your hun-
 dred pound so long in his Crucibles, till at length he
 either melt it cleane away, or (at the least) makes
 him that lends it thinke good, if every hundred bring
 him home five, with Principall and Interest.

You may behold now in this Perspective piece
 which I haue drawne before you, how deadly and
 dangerous an enemy to the State this Politick Bank-
 ruptisme hath bin, & still is: It hath bin long enough
 in the Cittie, and so; any thing I see, makes no great
 haste to get out. His triumphs haue bin great, his en-
 tertainment rich and magnificent. He purposes to
 lye here as Lucifers Legiar: let him therefore alone in
 his lodging (in what part of the Cittie soeuer it be)
 tossed and turmoled with godlesse slumbers, and let
 he take vp a standing nere some other Gate, to be-
 hold the Entrance of the Second Sinne: but before you
 go, looke vpon the Chariot that this First is drawne in,
 and

and take speciall note of all his Attendants.

The habit, the qualittes and complexion of this Embassadoꝝ sent from Hell, are let downe before. He rides in a Chariot drawne vpon thre wheeles, that run fastest away, when they beare the greatest loades. The bewty of the Chariot is all in-lapd work, cunningly & artificially wrought, but yet so strangely, and of so many severall-fashiond pieces, (none like another) that a sound wit would mistrust they had bin stolne from sundry worke-men. By this proud Counterfet ran two Pages; on the left side Conscience, raggedly attird, ill-far'd, ill-coloured, and mishapen in body. On the right side runs Beggerie, who if he out-line him, goes to serue his childe. Hippocrisie drives the Chariot, hauing a couple of fat well-coloured and lusty Coach-horses to the eye, cald Couetousnes and Cosenage, but full of diseases, & rotten about the heart. Behind him follow a crowd of Trabel-men, and Merchants, euery one of them holding either a Shop-booke, or an Obligation in his hand, their seruants, wiues and childe drawing the way before him with curses, but he carelesly runnes over the one, and out-rides the other; at the tayle of whom (like the Pioners of an Army) march troopers wise, and without any Drum struck vp, because the Leader can abide no noyse, a company of old expert Sarieants, bold Yeomen, hungry Baylifs, and other blame Parttall men, who because (like the Switzers) they are well payd, are still in Action, and oftentimes haue the enemy in execution; following the heels of this Citty-Conqueroꝝ, so close, not for any loue they owe him, but only (as all those that follow great men do) to get money by him. He will leaue them lying in Ambush, or holding their Courts of Gard, and take a muster of our next Regiment.

The second dayes Triumph.



When it came to the eares of the Sinfull Synagogue, how the rich Jew of London, (Barabbas Bankruptisme) their brother, was receyved into the Citty, and what a lusty Reueler he was become, the rest of the same Brogerie (being 6. in number) bound to ryde thither in their greatest State, and that every one should challenge to himselfe (if he could enter) a severall day of Triumph; so that he might doe by their owne Customes. Another therefore of the Broode, being presently aptly accouered, and armed Cap-a-pe, with all furniture fit for such an Invader, sets forward the very next morning, and arriv'de at one of the Gates, before any Posters eyes were unglowd. To knocke, hee thought it no policy, because such fellows are commonly most churlish, when they are most intreated, and are key-cold in their comming downe to Strangers, except they be hyed: to stay there with such a confusion of faces round about him, till light should betray him, might call his Arrivall, being strange and hidden, into question; besides, he durst not send any Spy he had, to listen what newes went amongst the people, and whether any preparation were made for him, or that they did expect his approche, because indeede there was not any one of the Damned Crewe that followed his taylor, whom he durst trust for a true word. He resolves therefore to make his entrance, not by the sword, but by some sleight, what storme or sayre weather soever should happen: And for that purpose, taking asunder his Chariot, (for it stood altogether like a Germane clock,

as an English Iack as Turne-spit, vpon shrewes
and vices) he scatters his Troops vpon the fields
and bye-way, into small companies, as if they
had bene Irish beggars; till at last espying cer-
taine Colliers with Carts most fully laden,
for the City, and behind them certayne light
Country Horse-women ryding to the Par-
kets, he mingled his Footemen carelesly a-
mongst these, and by this Stratagem of Coales,
brauely throu Moore-gate, got within the
Walles; where marching not like a plodding
Grasier with his Droues before him, but
like a City-Captayne, with a Company (as
pert as Taylours at a wedding) close at
his heeles, because nowe they knewe they
were out of feare) he musters together
all the Hackney-men and Horse-courers in
and about Colman-streets.

So sooner had these Sonnes and Veyres
vnto Horse-shoes, got him into their eyes,
but they wept for to behold him; yet
in the ende, putting vp their teares
into bottles of Bay, which they held
vnder their armes, and wypping their stubbern
cheekes with wispes of cleane Strawe,
(prouyded for the notice) they harness-
sed the Grand Signiors Carouch, mounted his
Cavallery vpon Cartals, and so sent him most
pomponly (like a newelected Dutch Burgoma-
ster) into the City.

He was lookt vpon strangely by all whom he
met, for at the first, few or none knew him, few fol-
lowed him, few bid him welcome: But after he
had spent here a very little piece of time, after it

was hope'd that Monsieur Mendax came to dwell amongst them, and had brought with him all sorts of politick falshood and lying, what a number of Men, Women and Children fell presently in love with him! There was of every Trade in the City, and of every profession some, that instantly were dealers with him: For you must note, that in a State so multitudinous, where so many flocks of people must be fed, it is impossible to have some Trades to stand, if they should not Lye.

How quickly after the Art of Lying was once publicly profess'd, were false Weights and false Measures invented! and they have since done as much hurt to the inhabitants of Cities, as the invention of Gunnes hath done to their walles: for though a Lye have but short legs (like a Dwarfes) yet it goes farre in a little time, *Et crescit eundo*, and at last grows a tall fellow: the reason is, that Truth had ever but one Father, but Lyes are a thousand mens Bastards, and are begotten every where.

Take up then (Thou thy Countreys Darling,) and behold what a diuinish Inmate thou hast entertained. The Genealogy of Truth is well knowne, for she was borne in Heauen, and dwels in Heauen: Falshood then and Lying must of necessity come out of that hot Country of Hell, from the line of Diuels: for those two are as opposite, as day and darkenes. What an vngracious Generation wilt thou mingle with thine, if thou dye not this from thoe: What a number of unhappy and cursed childre will be left vpon thy hand: for Lying is Father to Falshood, and Grandfire to Periury: Frawd (with two faces) is his Daughter, a very Monster:

Sponſer: Treason (with haire like Snakes) is his kinſeman; a very Fury! how art thou incloſ'd with danger? The Lye firſt deceives thee, and to ſhote the Deceit off cleanly, an oath (like an Arrow) is dꝛawne to the head, and that hits the marke. If a Lye, after it is molded, be not ſmooth enough, there is no inſtrument to burniſh it, but an oath: Swearing gives it colour, & a bright complexion. So that Oathes are Crutches, vpon which Lyes (like lame ſoldiers) go, & neede no other paſſport. Little oathes are able to beare vpon great lyes: but great Lyes are able to beate downe great Families: For oathes are wounds that a man ſtabs into himſelfe, yea, they are burning words that conſume thoſe who kindle them.

What ſoules then are thy Buyers and Sellers to be abuſed by ſuch hell-bounds? Swearing and Forſwearing put into their hands perhaps the gaires of a little Silver, but like thoſe pierces which Iudas receiued, they are their deſtruction. Wealth ſo gotten, is like a tree ſet in the depth of winter, it proſpers not.

But is it poſſible (Thou leader of ſo great a Kingdom) that heretofore ſo many bonfires of mens bodies ſhould be made beſore thee in the good quarrell of Truth? and that now thou ſhouldeſt take part with her enemy? Haue ſo many Triple-pointed darts of Treason bin ſhot at the heads of thy Princes, becauſe they would not take Truth out of the Temples, and art thou now in League with ſaſie Wiſſches & would kill thee? Thou art no Traveler, the habit of Lying therefore will not become thee, caſt it off.

He that gives a ſoldier the Lye, looks to receiue the ſtab: but what danger does he run vpon, that gives a whole City the Lye? yet muſt I venture to give it thee. Let me tell thee then, that Thou doeſt Lye with Pride, and though thou art not ſo gaudy, yet art thou more coſtly in attiring thy ſelfe than the Court, be-
cauſe

cause Pride is the Queene of Sinnes, thou hast chosen her to be thy Concubine, and hast begotten many base Sonnes and Daughters vpon her body, as Vainglory, Curiosity, Disobedience, Opinion, Disdaine, &c. Pride, by thy Lying with her, is growne impudent: She is now a common Harlot, and every one hath vse of her body. The Taylor calls her his Lemman, he hath often got her great with child of Phantasticallity and Fashions, who no sooner come into the world, but the fairest Witches of thy Wenchants snatcht them vp into their armes, layd them in their laps and to their breasts, and after they had plaid with them their pleasure, into the country were those two children (of the Taylors) sent to be nursed vp, so that they liue sometimes there, but euer and anon with ther.

Thou doest likewise Lye with Vsury: how often hast thou bin sound in bed with her! How often hath she bin openly disgraced at the Crosse for a Strumpet! yet still doest thou keeps her company, and art not ashamed of it, because you commit Sinne together, even in those houses that haue paynted posses standing at the Gates. What vngodly byats and kindred hath she brought ther: for vpon Vsury hast thou begotten Extortion, (a strong, but an vnnaturally child,) Hardnes of heart, a very murderer, and Bad Conscience, who is so vnruly, that he seems to be sent vnto ther, to be thy enerallasting paine. When hath she Sonnes in law, and they are all Scriueners: those Scriueners haue base sonnes, and they are all common Brokers; those Brokers likewise send a number into the world, & they are all Common Theeues.

All of these may easily giue Armes: for they fetch their descent from hell, where are as many Gentlemen, as in any one place, in any kingdom.

Thou

Thou dost lye with sundrie others, and committest strange whozedomes, which by vse and boldnesse growe so common, that they seeme to be no whozedomes at all, Yet thine owne abominations would not appeare so vilely, but that thou makest thy buildings a Brothelry to others: so: thou sufferest Religion to lye with Hipocrisie: Charity to lye with Ostentation: Friendship to lye with Hollow-heartednes: the Churle to lye with Simony: Iustice to lye with Bribery, and last of all, Conscience to lye with enerie one, so that now thee is full of diseases: But thou knowest the medicine so: al these feavers that shake thee: te therfore to thy selfe thine owne Whistler, and by strong Willes purge away this second infection that is breeding vpon thee, befoze it strike to the heart.

Falshood and Lying thus haue had their day, and like Almanackes of the last yeare, are now gon out: let vs follow them a step or two farther to see how they ride, and then (if we can) leaue them, so: I perceiue it growes late, because Candle-light (who is next to enter vpon the stage) is making himself ready to act his Comicall Scenes. The Chariot then that Lying is drawne in, is made al of whetstones; Villanousnes and emil customs are his Horses: a Foole is the Coachman that directes them: a couple of swearing Fencers sometimes leade the Horses by the reynes, and sometimes flourish befoze them to make roome. Whipsfully is this Lord of Limbo attended, so: Knights themselves follow close at his heeles; Wary they are not Post and Poyre-Knights, but one of the Post. Amongst whose traine is shuffled in a company of scambling Ignorant Petti-foggars, leane kinames and hungrye, so: they liue vpon nothing but the scraps of the Law, and heere and there (like a Pyrrone in White-byst, is stucke a spruce but a meere prating vnpardised Lawyers Clarke all in blake. At the taylor of all (when this goodly Pageant is passed by) follow a crotche of enerie trade some, amongst whom least we be smothered, and bee taken to bee of the same list, let vs strike

The Seauen deadly

doone my way.

Namq; odi profanum Vulgus.

Candle-light.

O R,

The Nocturnall Tryumph.

O Candle-light! and art thou one of the Cursed Crew? hast thou bin set at the Table of Princes, & Noblemen? haue all sortes of people doone reuerence vnto thee, and stood bare so (for ne as ever they haue seene thee? haue Theeues, Traytors, and Murderers been affraide to come in thy presence, because they knewe thee just, and that thou wouldest discouer them? And art thou now a harbinger of all kindes of Vices? nay, dost thou play the capitall Vice thy selfe?

Hast thou had so many learned Lectures read before thee, & is the light of thy Vnderstanding now cleane put out, and haue so many profound schollers profited by thee? hast thou doone such good to Vniuersities, beene such a guide to the Lame, and seene the dooing of so many good workes, yet dost thou now look dimly, and with a dull eye vpon al Goodnes? What comfort haue sickmen taken (in weary and irksome nights) but onely in thee? thou hast been their Physitian and Apothecary, and when the relish of nothing could please them, the very shadow of thee hath bene to them a restorative Consolation. The Nurse hath stilled her wayward Infant, shewing it but to thee. What gladnes hast thou put into Mariners bosomes, when thou hast met them on the Sea? What Joy into the faint and benighted Trauailer when he has met thee on the land? How many poore Handy-craftes men by Thee haue earned the best part of their living? And art thou now become a Companion for Drunkards, for lechers, and for prodigalles? Art thou turnd Reprobate? thou wilt burne for it in hell, And so odious is this thy Apostacy, and hiding thy self fro the light of the truth, & at thy death & going out of the world,

world, euen they y loue thee best, wil tread thee vnder their feete: yea y haue thus plaid the Heralde, & proclaimed thy good parts, wil now play the Cryer and cal thee into open court, to arraigne thee for thy misdoemeanors.

Let the world therefore vnderstand, that this Tallow-farde Gentleman (cald Candle-light) so soone as euer the Sonne was gon out of sight, and that darkenes like a thief out of a hedge crept vpon the earth, swate till hee dropt a-gen, with busling to come into the Cittie. For having no more but one onely eye) and that fieriered with drincking & sitting vp late) he was ashamed to be seene by day, knowing he should be laught to scoone, and hooted at. He makes his entrance therefore at Aldersgate of set purpose, for though the streete be faire and spacious, yet few lightes in mistie euening, vsing there to thrust out their golde heads be thought that the aptest steele for him to be raised in, because there his Glittering would make greatest show.

What expectation was there of his coming? setting aside y bonifiers, there is not more triumphing on Midsummer night. No sooner was he aduanced vp into the most famous Streetes, but a number of shops for ioy beganne to shut in: Percers rolde by their silkes and Veluets: the Goldsmithes drew backe their Plate, & all the Cittie lookt like a private Play-house, when the windowes are clapt downe, as if some Nocturnal, or dismall Tragedy were presently to be acted before all the Trades-men. But Cavaliero Candle-light came for no such solemnitie: No he had other Crackers in hand to which hee watcht but his honour to give fire. Whence was his entrance blown abroad, but the Bankrupt, the Felon, and all that owed any money, and for feare of arrests, or Iustices warrants, had like so many Snayles kept their houses ouer their heads all the day before, began now to creep out of their Shells, & to stalk vp & down the Streets as brightly, & with as proud a gate as if they meant to knock against the staires with the crowns of their heads.

The Damask-coated Cittizen, that sat in his shop both for noone and afternoone, and lookt more sowerly on his poore neighbors, then if he had drunk a quart of Wineget at a draught, sneakes out of his owne doores, and slips into a Tauerne, where either alone, or with some other that battles their money together, they so pipe themselves with penny pots, which (like small-shot) goe off, powring into their fat paunches, that at length they haue not an eye to see withall, nor a good legge to stand vpon. In which pickle if any of them happen to be inslued downe by a post (that in spite of them will take the wall) and so reeles them into the kennell, who takes them vp or leades them home? who has them to bed, and with a pillow smotheres this squealing so of good liquor, but that bryzen-face Candle-light? Nay more, hee intices their verie Whentices to make their desperate sallies out, & quicheretyses in (contrarie to the Oath of their Indentures) which are season peares a swearing, onely for their Whintes, and away.

Truly, this is nothing: yong shopkeepers that haue but newly ventured vpon the pikes of marriage, who are euery houre shewing their wares to their Customers, piping their businesse harder all day then Vulcan does his Anvile, and seeme better husbands than Fiddlers that scrape for a poore living both day and night, yet even these if they can but get Candle-light, to sit vp all night with them in any house of Reckning (thats to say in a Tauerne) they fall roundly to play the London prize, and thats at thre senerall weapons, Drinking, Dauncing, & Dicing, Their wiues lying all that time in their beds fighting like widowes, which is lamentable: the giddle-brained husbands wasting the portions they had with them, which lost once, they are (like Maiden-heads) neuer recoverable. As which is worse, this going a Bat-fowling a nights, being noted by some wise yong-man or other, that knowes how to handle such cases, the busb is beaten for them at home.

whildest

whilſt they catch the bird abroad, but what bird is it? the
Woodcocke.

Never did any Citty pocket vp ſuch wrong at the
hands of one, ouer whom ſhe is ſo zealous, and ſo tender,
that in Winter nights if he be but miſſing, and hide him-
ſelfe in the darke, I know not how many Beadles are ſent
vp and downe the ſtreetes to crie him: yet you ſee, there is
more cauſe ſhe ſhould ſend out to curſe him. For what Wil-
lanies are not abroad, ſo long as Candle-light is ſtiring?
The Seruing-man dare then walke with his wench: the
Priuate Puncke (otherwiſe called one that boozes in Lon-
don) who like a Pigeon ſits billing all day within doores,
and ſeates to ſeppes ouer the threſholde, does then walke
the round till midnight, after ſhe hath bene ſwaggering a-
mongſt pottis pots and Wintners hopes. Nay, the ſober
Perpetuana (ſiſted Puritane, that dares not (ſo much as by
Poone-light) come neere the ſuburb ſhadow of a houſe,
where they ſet ſlewed Paines beſore you, raps as boldly at
the hatch, when he knowes Candle-light is within, as if
he were a new choſen Conſtable. When al doores are lockt
vp, when no eyes are open, when birds ſit ſilent in bu-
ſhes, and beaſts lie ſleeping vnder hedges, when no cra-
ture can be ſmelt to be vp but they that may be ſmelt every
night a ſtreets length ere you come at them, even then doth
this *Iguis fatuus* (Candle-light) walke like a fire-drake
into ſundrye corners. If you will not beleue this, ſhoots
but your eye through the Iron grates into the Cellers of
Wintners, there you ſhall ſee him hold his necke in a ſlin,
made of a diſt boope-ſticke, to throttle him from telling
tales, whilſt they moſt abhominably iumble together all
the papifiſcall drinckes that are brought from beyond-ſea:
the poore wines are rackt and made to confeſſe any thing:
the ſpaniſh & the french meeting both in the bottome of
the Cellar, conſpire together in their cups, to lay the Eng-
liſhman (if he ouercome into their company) vnder the
boord.

To be short, such strange mad musick doe they play vpon their Sacke-bottes, that if Candle-light beeing ouer come with the seeme of newe sweete Wines, when they are at worke, shoulde not tell them tis time to goe to bedde, they would make all the Hogges-heads that vse to come to the house, to dounce the Cannaries till they reeld againe. When the Grape-mongers and hee are parted, hee walkes vp and downe the streetes squiring olde Midwines to anie house, (beeing secretly) where any Bastards are to be brought into the worlde. From thence, (about the house when Spirits walke, and Cats goe a gollipping) hee visits the Watch, where creeping into the Beadles Cothouse (which standes betwene his legges, that are tapt rounde about with peeces of Rugges, as if he had newe struckes of Shackles) and seeing the Watch-men to nodde at him, hee hydes himselfe presently, (knowing the token) vnder the flappe of a gowne, and teaches them (by insinua) howe to steale nappes into their heades, because hee sees all their Cloakes haue not one good nappe vpon them: and vpon his warrant snort they is to wote, that to those Night-walkers (whose wittes are vp so late) it serues as a Watch-woorde to keepe out of the reach of their browne Billes: by which meanes they neuer come to answer the matter before maister Constable, and the Bench vpon which his men (that shoulde watch) doe sitte: so that the Counters are cheated of Prisoners, to the great damage of those that shoulde haue their mornings draught out of the Carnish.

O Candle-light, Candle-light: to howe manie colly Sacke-pollers and reare Banquets haue they bene quitted by Wenchies and Kitchen-maidens? When the Bell-man for anger to sple (such a Purloynner of Cittizens goods) so many, hath rounned at the doore like a madde man, At which (as if Robin Good-fellow had beene coniu'd vpon amongst them) the Wenchies haue faine

into

into the handes of the Greene-sicknesse, and the yong fel-
lowes into colde Agues; with verie feare least their mas-
ter (like olde Ieronimo and Isabella his wife after him)
starving out of his naked bed should come downe (with a
Weapon in his hande) and this in his mouth: What out-
cryes pull vs from our naked bedde? Who calles? &c. as
the Players can tell you. ¶ Candle-light, howe fast
thou stinke thea, when they haue popt thee out of their
companye: howe fast thou taken it in snuffe, when
thou hast beene smelt out especially the master of the
hou'se exclaiming, that by day that deede of darknesse
had not beene. One Wrennie more with thee, and then I
haue done.

How many lips haue beene worne out with kissing at
the street doore, or in y entry (in a winking blind evening?)
how many odde matches and breuen marriages haue been
made there betwene young Wrentises and there maisters
daughters, whilst thou (Candle-light) hast stood wat-
ching at the staires heade, that none could come stealing
downe by thee, but they must bee seene?

It appeares by these articles put in agaynst thee, that
thou art partly a Bawd to diuerse loose sinners, and
partly a Cozener: for if any in the Cittie haue hadde
wares lying deade bypon their handes, thou art better
than Aqua vitæ to fetch life into them, and to sende them
packing. Thou shalt therefore bee taken out of thy
proude Charlot, and bee carted: yet first will we see
what workmanship, and what stuffe it is made of, to the
intent that if it bee not dangerous for a Cittie to keepe
anie Relique belonging to such a crooked Saint, It may
bee hung vp as a monument to shewe with what disho-
nour thou wert diuinen out of so noble a lodging, to de-
face whose buildings thou hast beene so enuious, that when
thou hast beene left alone by any thing that would take
fire, thou hast burnt to the ground many of her good-
lyest houses.

Candle-

The Seuen deadly

 Candle lights Coach is made all of Horne, drawn as thin as Changelinges are. It is drawne (with ease) by two Rats: the Coachman is a Chaundler, who so treats with yeacking them, that he drops followe, and that feeds them as pponend: yet are the lashes that hee glues the squeaking Vermine, moze dradly to them then all the Ratsbane in Bucklersburie. Painelesse and Studdy are his two Lacteyes and run by him: Darknesse, Conspiracy, Opportunitie, Stratagems and Peare, are his attendants: hee's sued vnto by Diggers in Mines, Grauers, Schollers, Mariners, Nurses, Drunkards, Vnthriftes and shote Husbonds: hee destroyes that which feeds him, & therefore Ingratitude comes behinde all this, dying them before her. The next Wined that is to be commanded vp, is a very layle one, and will be long in rising: let vs therefore vnbinde this, and fall to other Charmes.

4 Sloth:

OR

The fourth dayes Tryumph.

MAn (doubtlesse) was not created to bee an idle fellow, for then he should bee Gods Vagabond: he was made for other purpose then to be euer eating as swine: euer sleeping as Dornise: euer dumb as fishes in the Sea, or euer prating to no purpose, as Birdes of the ayre: he was not set in this Vniuersall Orchard to stand still as a Tree, and so to bee cut downe, but to be cut downe if he should stand still. And to haue him remember this, he carries certaine Watches with Larums about him, that are euer striking: for all the Enginous Wheelles of the Soule are continually going: though the body ly neuer so fast bownde in slumbers, the imagination runnes too and fro, the phantasie flies round about, the vitall Spirits walke vp and downe, yea the very pulses theye aduante, and their hammers are still beating, so that euen in his
heary

very dreames, it is whispered in his eare that hee must bee dooing something.

If hee had not these prompters at his elbowe, yet ever so member of his body (if it could speake would chide him) if they were put to no use, considering what noble workmanship is bestowed upon them. For man no sooner gets upon his legges, but they are made so that either hee may run or goe: when he is weary, they can give him ease by standing still, if he will not stand, the Knees serve like Windges to bow up and downe, and to let him kneele. His armes have artificiall cordes and stringes, which shorten or streighten to their length at pleasure: They winde about the bodye like a silver Circle, and being held out before, are weapons to defend it: at the end of the armes, are two beautiful Mathematicall Instruments, with five severall motions in each of them, and thirtie other moving Engines, by which they stirre both. His head likewise standes upon three Skrewes, the one is directly forward to teach him Providence, the other two are on either side one, to arme him with Circumspection: How busie are both the eyes, to keepe danger from him everie way.

But admit hee had none of these Wonderfull Volumes to reade over, yet hee sees the cloudes alwaies working: the water ever labouring: the earth continuallye bringing forth: he sees the Sunne have a hie colour with taking paines for the day. The Moone pale and sickly, with sitting up for the night: the Stars mustering their armyes together to guard the Moone. All of them, and all that is in the world, serving as Schoolemasters, & the world it selfe as an Academ to bring up man in knowledge, and to put him still into action.

How then dares this nasty, and loathsome sin of Sloth venture into a Citie amongst so many people? who both he hope will give him entertainmēt: what lodging (thinks he) can be found for him, where he & his heavy-headed company may take their afternoon nap soundly? for in every street, carts

and Coaches make such a thundring as if the world ranne upon wheelles: at everie corner, men, women, and children meete in such shoales, that postes are sette vp of purpose to strengthen the houses, least with iustling one another they should shoulder them downe. Besides, hammers are beating in one place, Tubs hooping in another, Pots clinking in a third, water-tankards running at tilt in a fourth: heere are Docters sweating vnder burdens, there Marchants-men bearing bags of money, Chapmen (as if they were at Leape-frog) skippe out of one shop into another: Tradersmen (as if they were daicing Galliards) are lusty at legges and neuer stand still: all are as busie as countrie Attorneys at an Assises: how then can Idlenes thinke to inhabit heere?

Yet the Worshipfull Sir, (that leades a Gentlemans life, and dooth nothing) though he comes but slowly on (as if hee trodde a French March) yet hee comes and with a great trayne at his tayle, as if the countrie had brought vp some Fellon to one of our Gayles: So is hee conuaide by nine or tennedrowie Halt-men, that lye nodding ouer their Sackes, and euen a mosteerie pie and still Triumph begins his entrance at Bishopsgate.

An arme of substantiall Householdiers (moste of them living by the hardnesse of the hand) came in Battaille array, with spred Banners, bearing the Armes of their severall occupations to meete this Cowardly General and to beate him backe. But hee summoning a parlee, hammered out such a strong Oratton in praise of Ease, that they all stricke vp their Drums, hung vp their Round-Cappes, (and as if it had beene another William the Conqueror came marching in with him) and lodged him in the quietest streete in the Cittie, for so his Lazinesse requested.

Hee then presently gaue licenses to all the Wintners, to keepe open house, and to empye their Hogshedes to all

summers, who did so, dying their grates into a drunkards bluish (to make them knowne from the Grates of a prison) least customers should recle away from them, and hanging out new bushes, that if men at their going out, could not see the signe, yet they might not loose themselves in the bush. We likewise gaue order that dicing-houses, and botling alleys should be erected, wherupon a number of poore handy-crafts-men, that befoze wrought night and day, made stocks to themselves of ten groates, & crowns a peece, and what by Betting, Larches, Rubbers and such tricks, they neuer tooke care for a good daies worke after wards. So as Letchery is patron of al your Suburb Colledges, and sets vp Vaulting-houses, and Daunsing-Schooles: and as Drunkenesse when it least can stand, does best hold vp Alehouses, So Sloth is a founder of the Almshouses first mentioned, & is a good Benefactor to these last.

The Players prayd for his comming, they lost nothing by it, the comming in of tenne Embassadors was neuer so sweete to them, as this our sinne was: their houses smoakt euerye after noone with Stinkards, who were so glewed together in crowdes with the Steames of strong breath, that when they came forth, their faces lookt as if they had beene perboyle: And this Comical Tearme-time they hoped for, at the least all the summer, because tis giuen out that Sloth himselfe will come, and sit in the two-pennie galleries amongst the Gentlemen, and see their Knaueries and their pastimes.

But alas! if these were the sorest diseases (Thou noblest City of the now-noblest Nation) that Idlenes does infect thee with: thou hast Physick sufficient in thy selfe, to purge thy bodie of them. No, no, hee is not slothfull, that is onely lazie, that onely waxes his good houres, and his Silver in Luxury, & licentious ease, or that onely (like a standing water) does nothing, but gather corruption: no, hee is the true Slothfull man that does no good, And how many would crie Guilty vnto thee, &

this

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this were there Intitement: Thy Palestrates (that when they see thee most in danger) put vp the swordes, that Iustice hath giued, to their loynes, & flie into the countrie, leauing thee destitute of their Counsell, they would crye guilty, they are slothfull.

Thy Whistlons, that fearing to die by that which they liue, (sicknes) doe most unkindely leaue thee when thou art ready to lye vpon thy death bed, They are slothful, They would crye Guilty. Thy great men, and such as haue been thy Rulers, that being taken out of pooder Cradles, & nursed vp by thee, haue filled their Coffers with golde, and their names wth honour, yet afterwards growing weary of thee, (like Mules hauing suckt their dammes) most ingratelully haue they stolne from thee, spending those blessings which were thine, vpon those that no way deserue them, Are not These Slothfull? They would crye guilty. There is yet one more, whome I would not heare to Cry Guilty, because (of all others) I would not haue them slothfull. O you that speake the language of Angels, and should indeed be Angels amongst vs, you that haue offices aboue those of Kings, that haue warrant to command Princes, & controle them, if they doe amisse: you that are Stewards ouer the Kings house of heauen, and lye beere as Embassadors about the greatest state-matters in the world: what a dishonour were it to your places, if it should bee knowne that you are Sloathfull: you are sworne labourers, to worke in a Vineyard, which if you bestee not carefully, if you cut it not artificially, if you vnderprop it not wisely when you see it laden, if you gather not the fruites in it, when they bee ripe, but suffer them to drop downe, and bee eaten vp by Swine. O what a deere account are you to make him that must giue you your hire? you are the Beames of the Sun that must ripen the Grapes of the Vine, & if you shine not cleerely, he will eclipse you for euer: your tongues are the instruments that must cut off rancke & idle Sprigs, to make the beauiing-branches to spee, and vlesse you keep them sharpe

Sharpe, and be ever pruning with them, he will cast you by, and you shall be eaten up with rust. The Church is a garden and you must weede it: it is a Fontaine, & you must keepe it cleere: it is her Husbands Jewell, and you must polish it: it is his best beloved, and you must keepe her chaste.

Many Merchants haue this Cittie to her Sonnes, of all which you are the most noble, you trafficke onely for mens Soules, sending them to the Land of Promise, and to the heauenly Ierusalem, and receiuing from thence (in Exchange) the richest Commoditie in the world, your owne saluation. Wherefore bee not you slethfull: for if being chosen Pilots, you sleepe, and so sticke vpon Rerkes, you hazard your owne Shipwacke more then theirs that venture with you.

What a number of Colours are here grounded, to paint out Sloth in his belines, and to make him loathed, whilst he (yawning, and his Chin knocking nobs into his breast) regards not the whips of the most crabby Satyristes, Let vs therefore looke vpon his Horse-litter that hee rides in, and so leaue him.

A couple of unthobde Ases carry it betweene them, it is all stuttishly overgrowne with Moss on the out-side, and on the inside quilted through out with downe pillowes: Sleepe and Plenty leade the Fore-Ases; a puffed double chind Lina, riding by on a sumpter-horse with pious aduers at his mouth, & she is the Litter-Driver: shee keepe two Wages, & those are an Irish Beggar on the one side, & One that sayes he has been a Soldier on the other side. His attendants are Sicknes, Want, Ignorance, Infamy, Boudage, Palenes, Blockishnes and Carelesnes. The Retainers that wear his cloth are Anglers, Dumb Ministers, Players, Exchange-Wenches, Gamsters, Panders, Whores and Fiddlers.

Apishnesse:

OR

The fift dayes Triumph.

SLoth was not so slow in his march, when hee entred the Citie, but Apishnesse (that was to take his turne next) was as quick. Do you not know him? It cannot be read in any Chronicle, that he was ever with Henric the eight at Bulloigne, or at þ winning of Turwin & Turnay: for (not to belie the sweete Gentleman,) he was neither in the shell then, no no; then when Paules-steeple and the Weathercocke were on fire; by which markes (without looking in his mouth) you may safely sware, that hees but yong, for hees a feire, dapper fellow, more light headed then a Buffian: as phantastically attyred as a Court Feaster: wanton in discourse: lasciuious in behauiour: socond in good companie: nice in his trencher, and yet he feedes verie hungerly on scraps of songs: he drinks in a Glasse well, but vilely in a deepe French-bottle: yet much about the yeare when Monsieur came in, was hee begotten, betwene a French Tayler, and an English Court-Seamster: This Signior Ioculento (as the diuell would haue it) comes p'stancing in at Cripplegate, and he may well doe it, for inderde all the parts hee playes are but childe speeches stolne from others, whose voices and actions hee counterfettes: but so lamely, that all the Cripples in tenne Spittle-houses, shew not more halting. The Grauer Browes were bent against him; and by the awfull Charmes of Reuerend Authoritie, would haue sent him downe from whence he came, for they knew howe smooth soeuer his lookes were, there was a dinell in his bolome: But hee hauing the stronger faction on his side, set them in a Putenie, *Sens que animis ignobilioribus*, the manie headed Monster fought as it had beens against Saint George, won the gate, and then with howles was the

Sinnés of London.

¶

the Gaveston of the Time, brought in. But who brought him in? None but rich mens sonnes that were left well, and had more money given by will, then they had, withold to bestow it: none but Pervertises almost out of their years, and all the Tailors, Haberdashers, and Embroiderers that could be got for some money, for these were prest secretly to the service, by the young and wanton dames of the Citie, because they would not be seene to shewe their love to him themselves.

Man is Gods Ape, and an Ape is Zani to a man, doing over those trickes (especially if they be knawish) which hee sees done before him: so that Apishnesse is nothing but counterfetting or imitation: and this flower, when it first came into the Citie, had a prettie scent, and a delightfull colour, hath bene let to run so high, that it is now feeded; and where it falls there rises up a stinking weede.

For as man is Gods Ape, learning to make artificiall flowers, herbes, &c. like to the naturall: so for the same reason are women. When Shes Ape, for they will not bee behind them the breath of a Taylors yard (which is sth thing to speake of) in anie new-fangled, upstart fashion. If men get up French standing collers; women will hang the French standing collar on: If Dublets with little thick skirts, (so that they may be able to sit upon them,) women, soe parts are thicke: this fashion: by sursetting upon which kinde of phantastick Apishnesse in a short time, they fall into the disease of pride: Pride is infectious, and breeds prodigalitie: Prodigalitie assents has runne a little, closes up, and lessens, and then turns to Beggerie. Whence was that Painter therefore, that when hee had skinned one of every Nation in their proper attyres, and being at his wittes endes howe to draw an Englishman: At the last, (to give him a quippe for his follie in apparell) drew him stark naked; with Sheeres in his hand, and cloth on his arme, because none could cut out his fashions but himselfe.

For

For an English-mans suite is like a traitors bodie that hath bene hanged, drawne, and quartered, and is set up in severall places: his Codpiece is in Denmarke, the collar of his Double, and the belly in France: the wing and narrow sheene in Italy: the short waste hangs over a Dutch Butchers Hall in Vtrich: his huge shoppes speaks Spanish: Polonia gives him the Bootes: the blocke for his head alters faster then the Feltmaker can fitt him, and thereupon we are called in scoone Blockheades. And thus we that mocke everie Nation, for keeping one fashion, yet steale patches from everie one of them, to peere out our pride, are now laughing-stocks to them, because their cut so scurvily becomes vs.

This sinne of Apishnesse, whether it be in apparell, or in diet, is not of such long life as his fellows, and for seeing none but women and fooles keepe him companie, the one will be ashamed of him when they begin to have wrinkles, the other when they seele their purses light. The Magistrate, the wealthy commoner, and the ancient Citizen, disdain to come neare him: wee were best therefore, take note of such things as are about him, least on a suddaine he slip out of sight.

Apishnesse rides in a Chariot made of nothing but cages, in which are all the strangest out-landish Birds that can be gotten: the Cages are sticke full of Parrots feathers: the Coach-man is an Italian Mownti-banck who drives a fawne and a Lambe, for they drawe this Gw-gaw in winter, when such beasts are rarest to be had: In summer, it goes along by the motion of wheelles: two Pages in light coloured suites, embroidered full of Butterflies, with wings that flutter up with the winde, run by him, the one being a dancing boy the other a Trumbler: His attendants are Folly, Laughter, Inconstancie, Riot, Nicenesse, and Vainglorie: when his Court remoues hee is followed by Tobacconists, Shittcock-makers, Feather-makers, Cob-web-lawne-weauers, Performers, young Coun-

Sinnes of London

13

Countie Gentlemen, and Fooles, In whose Ship to sell
they all are sayling, let vs observe what other abuses the
Verdimotes Inquest was present on the lands, albeit
they bee neuer reformed, till a second Chaos is to be cre-
ned. In the meane time, *In nona fers Animus*.

Shaving:

OR

The sixt dayes Triumph.

How? Shaving? We thinke Barbers should crie to
their Customers winck hard and come running out
of their shoppes into the open streetes, throwing all
their shooes out of their learned Latin Balons into my
face for presuming to name the Mysterie of Shaving in so
villanous a companie as these seven are. Is that Trade
(say they) that for so many yeares hath bene held up by so
many beaver, and has out-hearded the slowest in Eng-
land to their faces, Is that Trade, that because it is ene-
moue Trimming the Citty, hath bene for many yers past
made up into a Societie, and have their Guild, and their
Priuiledges with as much freedom as the best, must that
now be counted a sinne (nay and one of the Deadly
sinnes) of the Citty? No, no, be not angry with me, (O
you that handle away none but sweete washing Walles,
and cast none other then Wols-waters for any mans plea-
sure) for there is Shaving within the walles of this Great
Metropolis, which you neuer dreamed of: A Shaving that
takes not only away the rebellious haire, but brings the
flesh with it too: and if that cannot suffice, the very bones
must follow. If therfore you, and Fine companies greater
then yours, should chuse a Colonel, to lead you against this
mightie Tamburlaine, you are too weake to make him Re-
tire, and if you should come to a battell, you would loose
the day.

For behold what Troopes for sake the Standard of the

Citty

Citie, and file to him: neither are they base & common soldiers, but even those that have borne armes a long time. We silent therefore, and be patient: and since there is no remedie but that, (this combatant that is so cunning at the sharp) will come in, mark in what triumphant and proud manner, he is marshalled through Newgate: At which Bulwarke (& none other) did he (in policy) desire to shew himself. First, because he knew if the Citie should play with him as they did wth Wiat, Newgate held a number, that though they were false to all the world, would be true to him. Courageously therefore does he enter: All of them that had once served under his colors (and were now to suffer for the Truth, which they had abused) leaping up to the Iron lattices, to behold their General, & making such a rattling with shaking their chaines for joy, as if Cerberus had bin come: frō hell to live and die amongst them. Shaving is now lodged in the heart of the Citie, but by whom? and at whose charges? Pay at a common purse, to which many are tributaries, & therefore no marvell if he be feasted royally. The first that paid their money towards it, are cruel and conscienceless Land-lords, who for the building up of a Chimney, which stands them not above 30 s, and for whitening the wals of a tenement, which is scarce worth the daubing, raise the rent presently (as if it were new put into the subsidy book, assessing it at 3 lb a peece more then ever it went for before: As the wise men of the law dogs they are, that for a quarters rent will pull out their ministers thence, if he were their tenant: And (though it turn to the utter undoing of a man) being rubb with quicksilver, which they love because they have many consciences, they will let to a drunken Flemming a house over his own country-mans head, thinking he is safe enough from the thunderbolts of their wines & children, and from curses, and the very vengeance of heauen, if he get by the bargain: but so many Angels as will cover the crowne of his head.

The next that laide downe his share, was no sharer among the players, but a squer of young Gentlemen, before

Sinners of London. ¶

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before a haire butt ppe' one of their chinnes: and these are Vfurers: who for a little money, and a grante deale of trash: (as fire-shouels, browne-paper, motley cloake-bags, &c. bzing pong poultes into a foolish Paradise till they haue sealed the porgage of their landes; and then like Pedlers, goe they (or some familiar spirit for them, cald by the Vsurer) vp and downe to cry Commodities) which scarce yeeld the third part of y^e sum for which they take them vp.

There are likewise other Bathers, who are so well accustomed, that they haue a whole Cittie sometymes in thre dayes, and they doe it (as Bankes his horse did his tricks) onely by the eye, and the eare: for if they either see no Magistrate comming towards them, (as being called back by the Common-weale for more serious employments) or doe but heare that hee lyes sick, upon whom the health of a Cittie is put in hazard: they presently (like Gentles upon Shroue-tuesday) take the lawe into their owne handes, and doe what they list. And this Legion consists of Market-folkes, Bakers, Brewers, all that weigh their Consciencies in Scales. And lastly, of the two degrees of Colliers, viz. those of Char-coles, and those of Newcastle. Then haue you the Shauing of Fatherlesse children, and of widowes, and thats done by Executors, The Shauing of poore Clients especially by the Attorneys Clerkes of your Courts, and thats done by writing their Billes of costs upon Cheuarell. The Shauing of prisoners by extortion, first, taken by their keepers, for a prison is builded on such ranke and fertile ground, that if poore wretches tow it with hand-fulles of small debts when they come in, if they lie thes but a while to see the comming vp of them: the charges of the house will bee treble the demand of the Creditor. Then haue you Brokers y^e haue poore men by hande sellow interest: marry the deaile trauersse themse' sooner as they haue washed others. I will nott tell how Distiners haue their Cresses with

a little peece of Paper not above thre fingers broude : for their roomes are like Barbars Chaires : Men come into them willingly to bee Shauen . Duely (which is worst) bee it knowne to thee (O thou Queene of Cities) thy Inhabitants Shaue their Consciencs so close, that in the ende they growe baloe, and bring forth no goodnesse.

Wee haue beene quicke (you see) in Trimming this Cutter of Queene Hich, because tis his propertie to handle others so, let vs bee as nymble in praying his Household-stuffe: The best part of which is his Chariot, richly adorned, It is drawen by foure beasts: the 2. foremost are a Wolfe (which will eate till he be ready to burst) and hee is Coach-fellow to a she-Bear, who is cruell euen to women great with childe: behinde them are a couple of Blood-houndes: the Coach-man is an Informer: Two Pettifoggers that haue bene turned out the barre, are his Lackies: His Household seruants are Wit (who is his steward) Audacitie: Shifting: Inexorabilitie: and Disquietnesse of mind: The Menants are (besides some persons before named) skelzing soldiers, and begging schollers.

Crueltye OR

The seuenth and last dayes Triumph.

Vhat a weeke of sinfull Reueling hath beere bin with these six proud Lords of Discreet? to which of your Hundred parishes (O you Citizens) haue not some one of these (if not all) remoued their Courts, and leased you with them: your Percussors are not strong enough to keepe them out by day: your Watchmen are too sleepey to spie their stealing in by night: There is yet another to enter, as great in power as his fellows, as subtilly as full of mischiefe: I will name him to you, you would laugh mee so scorn, because you cannot be perswaded that such one should be

uer

not be suffered to line within the freedom: yet if I
name him not to you, you may in time, by him (as by the
rest) bee undone. It is Crueltie, & strange times thinks
London should start vp out of her solid foundation, and in
anger bee ready to fall vpon him, and grinde him to dust
that durst say, shee is possesst with such a deuill. Cruelty
the verie sound of it shewes that it is no English word:
it is a Fury sent out of hel, not to inhabit within such beau-
tifull walles, but amongst Turkes and Tartars. The o-
ther fire Monsters transforme themselves into Amiable
shayes, and set golden, enticing Charms to winne men
to their Circean loue, they haue Angelical faces to al-
lure, and bewitching tongues to inchaunt. But Cruel-
ty is a hag, hozed in forme, terrible in voice, formida-
ble in threates, A tyrant in his very lookes, and a mur-
derer in all his actions.

How then commeth it to passe that heere he seekes
entertainment? For what Citty in the world, does
more wise by the teares of the Widdowe, and giues
more warmth to the fatherlesse then this ancient and
reuerend Grandam of Citties? Where hath the Orphan
(that is to receiue great portions) lesse cause to mourne
the loss of Parents? He findes foure and twentie grane
Senators to bee his Fathers instead of one: the Citty
it selfe to bee his Mother: her Officers to bee his Ser-
uants, who see that hee want nothing: her lawes to suf-
fer none to doe him wrong: and though he be neuer so sim-
ple in wit, or so tender in yeares, shee lookes as warily o
that welth which is left him, as to the Apple of her owne
eye. Where haue the Leaper and the Lunatick Surgey,
and Physicke so good cheape as heere? their payment is
onely thanks: large Hospitalls are created (of purpose to
make them lodging) and the rent is most easie, onely their
prayers for all that Charitie hath her Armes full
of children, & that reuel in her Compassion is still in the
world of other dooing good by her: & from the Hospitall

am one of the 7. Gates ready to be listid, to make room
 for this Giant: the Whiffers of your inferiour and Chief
 companies cleere the wayes before him, men of all trades
 with shontes & acclamations followed in throngs behind
 him, yea even the silver-bearded, & senearie lookt cittizens
 have given him welcomes in their Parloys.

Where are in London within the buildings, y^e round about
 touch her sides, a stand within her reach, Thirteen strong
 houses of sorrow, where the prisoner hath his heart wait-
 ing away sometimes a whole penitship of yeres incases.
 They are most of them built of freestone, but none are free
 within the cold are their timber-stemits: but holcom is their
 cheare: dispaireful their lodgings, uncofortable their soci-
 eties, miserable their inhabitants. What a Deale of
 wretchednes can make shift to lye in a little roome! If those
 13 houses were built al together, how rich wold Griefe be,
 having such large inclosures? Doth cruelty challenge a free-
 mans roome in the City because of these places no, the po-
 liticke body of the Republique wold be infected, if such hou-
 ses as these were not maintained, to keep up those that are
 unsound. Claimes he then an inheritance here, because you
 have whipping postes in your Streetes for the Wagabond?
 the stocks and the cage for the unruely beggar: or because
 you have Carts for the Bawbe and the Harlot, and Bea-
 dles for the Lecher: neither. Or is it because so many mōth-
 ly Sessions are held: so many men, women and Children
 cald to a reckoning at the Bar of death for their lines: and
 so many lamentable hempen Tragedies acted at Tiburne?
 no: for this: Justice should have wrong, to have it so repor-
 ted. No (you Inhabitants of this little world of people).
 Crueltie is a large Tree: & you all stand under it, you are
 cruel in compelling your chldren (for wealth) to goe into
 loathed beds, for thereby you make them bond-slaves: what
 ploughman is so foolish to yoke young bectern & old hulk
 locke together: yet such is your husbandry. In sitting your
 Coches with horses, you are very curious to have them (sa-
 neere

Against
 forced
 Mariages.

The seauen deadly

39

neere as you ch, both of a colour, both of a height, of an age,
of proportion, and will you bee carelesse in coupling your
Children: he into whose bosoms threescor winters haue
thrust their frozen fingers, if hee be rich (though his breath
bee rather then a quack-bill, his bodye more drye
than Mummi, and his minde more lame than Igno-
rance it selfe) shall haue offered vnto him (but it is offered
as a sacrifice) the tender bosome of a Virgin, vpon whose
fore-head was neuer written sixteene yeares: if she refuse
this liuing death (for lesse than a death it cannot be vn-
to her) She is threated to bee left an out-cast, cursed for
disobedience, raild at daily, and reuylde howeuer: so
saue her selfe from which basenes, she desperately runnes
into a bondage, and goes to Church to be married, as if she
went to be buried. But what glozpe atcheine you in these
conquests: you doe wrong to Time, in forcing May to em-
brace December: you dishonour Age, in hanging it into
Icoyne for insufficiency, into a loathing for dotage, into all
mens laughter for iealousie. You make your Daughters
looke writhled with sorowes, before they be olde, & your
sonnes by riot, to be beggars in midst of their youth. Hence
comes it, & murders are often contrived, & as often acted: our
countrie is masul in fresh examples: Hence comes it, & the
Courtiers giues you an open strife, & down a secret mock,
the Citizen & dwells at your threshold, a iery frup: Hence
it is, & if you goe by water in the calmest day, you are dai-
uen by some fatall storme into a holucky & dangerous ha-
uen betwene Greenwich & London. You haue another
cruelty in keeping men in prison so long, til sickness & death
deal mildly with them, and (in despite of all training) helpe
them out of all execution. When you see a poore
wretch that to keep life in a loathed body hath not a house
left to couer his head from the tempestes, nor a bed (but
the common bedde which our Mother the earth allowes
him) for his cares to sleepe vpon, when you haue
(by keeping & locking him up) robd him of all meane
to

Against
cruell Cre-
ditors.

to get, what seeke you to haue him loose but his life? The miserable prisoner is ready to famish, yet that cannot moue you, the more miserable wife is ready to runne mad with dispaire, yet that cannot melt you: the mother of all miserable, his Children lye crying at your doores, yet nothing can awaken in you compassion: if his debts be heauie, the greater and more glorious is your pittie to worke his freedom, if they be light, the sharper is the Vengeance that will be heaped vpon your heades for your hardnes of heart. They are most like to God that made vs, when wee seeke one another, and doe most like the Diuell that would destroy vs, when wee are one anothers tormenters. If any haue so much flint growing about his bosome, that he will needes make Dice of mens bones, I would there were a lawe to compell him to make drinking bowles of their skulls too: and that euery miserable debter that so dyes, might be buried at his Creditors doore, that when he strikes ouer him he might thinke he still rises vp (like the Ghost in Ieronimo) crying Reuenge.

*Against vn-
consonable
Masters.*

Crueltie hath yet another part to play, it is acted (like the old Horralls at Maningtree) by Trades-men, marrye severall companies in the Cittie haue it in vnder, and they are neuer perfect in it, till the end of seauen peeres at least, at which time they come off with it roundly. And this it is: When your seruants haue made themselves bondmen to troy your scrupulous hand-maides, that is to say, to haue an honest and charyng Act so line by: when they haue faced hardly with you by Indenture, & like your Beasts which carry you haue patiently borne all labours, and all wrongs you could lay vpon them.

When you haue gathered the blossomes of their youth, and reaped the frutes of their strength, And that you can no longer (for shame) hold them in Captiuitie, but that by the lawes of your Country and of conscience you must buye their letters, Then, even then doe you hang most weighty at their heeles, to make them lye downe for ever.

Sinnes of London.

41
euer : when you are bound to send them into the world
to line, you send them into the world to beg : they
seru'd you seuen yeres to pick vp a poore lining, and
therein you are iust, for you will be sure it shall be a
poore lining indeede they shall pick vp : for what do
the rich cubs & like foxes they lay their heads together
in conspiracy, burying their leaden consciences vnder
the earth, to the intent that all waters that are whole-
some in taste, and haue the sweetnes of game in going
downe, may be dyatone through them only, being the
great pipes of their Company, because they see tis the
custome of the Citty, to haue all waters that come
thither, conueyed by such large vessels, and they will
not breake the customes of the Citty. When they
haue the fullnesse of welth to the bryn, that it runs
ouer, they scarce will suffer their poore Seruant to
take that which runs at waste, nor to gather vp the
wind-falls, when all the great trees, as if they grew in
the garden of the Hesperides, are laden with golden
apples : no, they would not haue them gleane the
scattered eares of corne, though they themselves carry
away full sheaves : as if Trades that were ordaind
to be Communities, had lost their first priuiledges,
and were now turnd to Monopolyes. But remember
(o you Richmen) that your Seruants are your a-
dopted Children, they are naturalized into your blood,
and if you hurt theirs, you are guilty of letting out
your owne, than which, what Cruelty can be grea-
ter ?

What Gallenist or Paracelsian in the world, by all
his water-casting, and minerall extractions, would
iudge, that this fairest-fac'd daughter of Brute, (and
good daughter to King Lud, who gave her her name)
should haue so much corruption in her body : vntill
(that

The seven deadly

2700 and
odde yeeres
since London
was first
builed by
B. uce.

(that being now two thousand and seven hundred
yeeres old) extreme age should fill her full of diseases!
Who durst not haue swozne for her, that of all loath-
some finnes that euer byed within her, she had neuer
tought the sinne of cruelty? It had wont to be a Spa-
nish Sicknes, and hang long (incurably) vpon the body
of their Inquisition; or else a French disease, run-
ning all ouer that Kingdome in a Massacre; but that
it had infected the English, especially the people of
this now once-againe New-reard-Troy, it was beyond
beliefe. But is she clereely purg'd of it by those pills
that haue befoze bin given her? Is she now sound?
Are there no dregs of this thick and pestilenciall pop-
son, eating still through her bowels? Yes: the ugliest
Serpent hath not vncircled himselfe. She hath shar-
per and more black inuenedomed stings within her,
than yet haue bin shot forth.

Against
want of pla-
ces for Bu-
riall in ex-
tremity of
sicknes.

1602.

There is a Cruelty within thee (faire Troynouant)
woyse and more barbarous then all the rest, because it
is halfe against thy owne selfe, and halfe against thy
Dead Sonnes and Daughters. Against thy dead chil-
dren wert thou cruell in that dreadfull, horrid, and
Tragicall yere, when 30000. of them (struck with
plagues from heauen) droopt downe in winding-sheetes
at thy feet. Thou dost then take away all Ceremo-
nies due vnto them, and haledst them rudely to their
last beds (like drunkards) without the dead mans mu-
sicke (his Bell.) Alack, this was nothing: but thou tum-
bledst them into their euerlasting lodgings (ten in one
heape, and twenty in another) as if all the rowmes vnder
earth had bin full. The gallant and the begger lay to-
gether; the scholler and the carter in one bed: the hus-
band saw his wife, and his deadly enemy whom he
hated, within a paire of sheetes. And e vnseemely are
such

Sinnes of London.

43

such Funeralls: So felons that are cut dooone from the tree of shame and dishonour, are conered in the earth: So soldiers, after a mercilesse battaile, receiue vnhanfome burfall. But suppose the Pestilencious Deluge should againe dooone this little world of thine, and that thou must be compeld to breake open those canes of horror and gaslinesse, to blowe more of thy dead household in them, what rotten stonches, and contagious dampes would strike vp into thy nostrills: thou couldst not lift vp thy head into the aire, so that (with her condensed sinnes) would stifle thee; thou couldst not digne into the waters, so that they being teined by the ayre, would poison thee. Art thou now not cruell against thy selfe, in not providing (before the land-waters of Affliction come dooone againe vpon thee) more and more conuenient Cabins to lay those in, that are to goe into such farre countries, who neuer looke to come back againe: If thou shouldst deny it, the Granes when they open, will be witnesses against thee.

say, thou hast yet Another Cruelty gnawing in *Against* thy bosome; so what hope is there y^e thou shouldst *want of pro-* haue pittie over others, when thou art vnmercifull *nifion for* to thy self! Looke ouer thy walls into thy Orchards *those that* and Gardens, and thou shalt see thy seruants and *dye in the* apprentises sent out cunningly by their Masters *fields.* at none day vpon deadly errands, when they perceiue that the Armed Man hath struck them, yea euen whē they see they haue tokens deliuered them from heauen to hasten thither, then send they them forth to walke vpon their granes, and to gather the flowers theselues that shall sticke their own Verie. And this thy Inhabitants do, because they are loth to aspend to haue a writing ouer their doores, to tell

The seven deadly

that God hath bin there, they had rather all their enemies in the world should put them to trouble, then that he should visit them.

Loke againe over thy walls into thy fields, and thou shalt heare poyre and forlorn wretches lye groaning in ditches, and trauailing to seeke out Death vpon the common hie wayes. Hauiug found him, he there throwes downe their infected carcases, towards which, all that passe by, looke, but (till common shame, and common necessity compell) none step in to giue them buriall. Thou settst vp poles to whip them when they are aliue: Settst vp an Hospitall to comfort them being sick, or purchase ground for them to dwell in when they be well, and that is, when they be dead.

The Conclusion.

Is it not now hie time to soeke a Retreat, after so terrible a battaile fought betwene the seven Electors of the Low Internall Countreies, and the little City? What armies come marching along with them? What bloody cuttles do they spread? What Artillery do they mount to batter the walls? How ballant are their seven Generalls? How expert? How full of fortune to conquer? Yet nothing lesser curthomes them, than to bid them battaile at all, and to giue them defiance.

Who can deny now, but that Sinne (like the seven-headed Nylus) hath overflowed thy banks and thy buildings (o thou glory of Great Brittain) and made thee fertile (for many peeces together) in all kindes of Vices? Volga, that hath fifty streames falling one into another, neuer runnes with so swift and irresistible a current, as these Black-waters do, to bring vpon thee an Inundacion.

Sinnes of London.

If thou (as thou hast done) kneelest to worship
this Beast with Seuen Crowned Heads, and the
Whore that sits vpon it, the fall of thee (that hast
out-stood so many Citties) will be greater then
that of Babylon. She is now gotten within thy
walls; she rides vp and dolone thy Armes, ma-
king thee drunke out of her cup, and marking
thee in the forehead with peccence for her owne.
She causes Violls of wrath to be poured vpon
thee, and goes in triumph away, when she sees thee
falling. If thou wilt be safe theretoze and recouer
health, rise vp in Armes against her, and drue her
(and the Monster that beares her) out at thy
Gates. Thou shalt both proudly and impetuously
fire of these Centaures (that are halfe man, halfe
beast, and halfe diuell) come thundring alongst
thy Habitations, and what rabbles they bring at
their heeles; take now but note of the last, and
marke how the seventh rides: for if thou findest
but the least worthy quality in any one of them
to make thee loue him, I will write a Retracta-
tion of what is inuoyd against them befoze, and
polish such an Apology in their defence, that thou
shalt be enamored of them all.

The body and face of this Tyrannous Comman-
der, that leades thus the Reareward, are already
drawne: his Chariot is framed all of ragged Flint
so artificially bestowed, that as it runnes, they
strike one another, and beate out fire that is able
to consume Citties: the wheeles are many, and
swift: the Spokes of the wheeles, are the Shin-
bones of wretches that haue bin eaten by misery
out of prison. A couple of vnruly, fierce, and un-
tamed Tygers (calo Murder and Rashnes) draw

The seven deadly

the Chariot : Ignorance holds the reynes of the
 one, and Cbduration of the other : Selte-will is
 the Coach-man. In the tpper end of the Coach,
 sits Cruelty alone, vpon a bench made of dead
 mens skulls. All the way that he rides, he sucks
 the hearts of widowes and father-lesse chldren.
 He keepes neither sote-men nor Pages, for none
 will stay long with him. He hath onely one atten-
 dant that ever followes him, called Repentance,
 but the Beast that vntwines him, runnes away with
 his good Lord and Master so fast befoze, that Re-
 pentance being lame (and therefore slow) tis al-
 wayes very late ere he comes to him. It is to be
 feared, that Cruelty is of great authority where
 he is knowne, for few or none dare stand a-
 gainst him : Law only now and then beares him,
 and staves him, in contempt of those that so ter-
 ribly gallop befoze him : but out of the Lawes
 hands, if he can but snatch a sheathed sword (as
 oftentimes hee does) presently hee whips it out,
 smiting and wounding with it every one that
 giues him the least crosse word. He comes into
 the Citty, commonly at All-gate, bearing vntwined
 that way by the smell of bloud about the Barres,
 (for by his good will he drinks no other liquoz :)
 but when hee findes it to be the bloud of Beasts
 (amongst the Butchers) and not of men, he flies
 like lightning along the Causey in a madnes,
 threating to ouer-runne all whom he meetes :
 but spying the Brokers of Hownditch shuffling
 themselves so long together (like a false paire of
 Cards) till the Knaves be vppermost, onely to
 doe homage to him, he stops, kissing all their
 cheekes, calling them all his dearest Sonnes ;
 and

Sinnes of London.

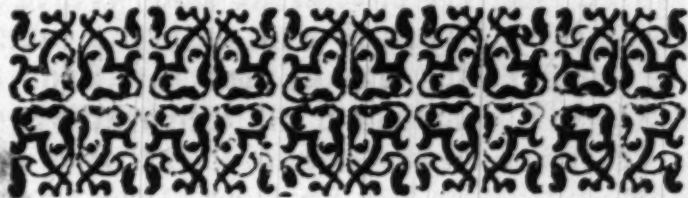
47
and bestowing a damnable deale of his blessing
vpon them, they cry, Roome for Cruelty, and
are the onely men that bring him into the Citty:

To follow whom by and sowe so farre
as they meane to goe with him,

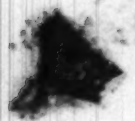
— *Dii me terrent, & Iupiter hostis.*

FINIS.

— *Tho. Dekker.* —

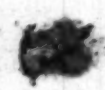


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1812

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Warres.



The purple whip of vengeance, (the Plague
having beaten many thousands of me, wo-
men, & children to death, and still marking
the people of this Cittie, (every weeke) by
hundreds for the grave, is the onely cause,
that at her Inhabitantce walke by & downe
like mourners at some great soleme fune-
ral, the Cittie her selfe being the Chiefe mourners. The poi-
son of this Lingerling infection, strikes so deepe into all mens
hartes, that their cheekes (like cowardly Souldiers) have lost
their colours: their eyes, (as if they were in debt, and durst
not looke abroad,) doe scarce peepe out of their heads; and
their tongues (like phisitions ill payd) give but cold comfort.
By the power of their Pestilene Charmes, all merry meetings
are cut off. All scollish assemblies dissolued, and in their cir-
cles accattled up, the Blacke, Sullen and Dogged spirits of
Sadnesse, of Melancholy, and so (consequently) of Mischiefe.
Mirth is departed, and eyes dead & buried in mens bosomes.
Laughter dares not looke a man in the face, iests are (like Mu-
sicke to the Deafe, not regarded: Pleasure it selfe finds now
no pleasure, but in Seghing, and Bewailing the Miseries
of the Time. For (alack) what string is there (now) to be
played upon whose tenech can make vs merry: Play-houses,
stann (like Tavernes, that haue cast out their waiters) the
doores locked up, the Flaggies (like their Bushes) taken down,
or rather like Houses lately infected, from whence the affri-
fed dwellers are fled, in hope to live better in the Country.
The Players themselves did neuer worke till now, these

The miserie
that a Plague
brings to Men.

Play-houses
stand empty.

Comedies

Warres.

Poets walke in
melancholy.

Ne: dant proce-
res neque bi-
striones.

Ignomin cor-
rumpunt otia
corpus.

The Beares are
hardly put
downe.

Paris garden an
Image of hell.

Comodics are all turned to Tragedies, there Tragedies to Nocturnals, and the best of them all are weary of playing in those Nocturnall Tragedies. Thinke you to delight your selues by keeping company with our Poets? Proh Dolor! their Muses are more Sullen then old Monkeys, now that money is not stirring, they neuer Plead cheerfully, but in their Tearme times, when the Two-peny Clients, and Peny Stinkards swarme together to heere the Stagerites: Playing vocations are Discaies now as common and as hurtful to them, as the Fowle Euill to a Northen Man, or the Pox to a French man. O Pittifull Poetry, what a lamentable pzentiship hast thou serued, and (which is the greatest spite) canst not yet be made Free! no, no, there is no good doings in these dayes but amongst Lawyers, amongst Vintners, in Bawdy houses and at Pimlico. Where is all the Musick, (that is of any reckoning) there all the meetings, there all the mirth, and there all the money. To walke every day into the fields is wearisome, to drinke by the day and night in a Tauerne, loathsome: to bee euer ryding vpon that Beast with two Heades, (Lecherery) most damnable, and yet to be euer idle, is as detestable.

What merry Gale shall wee then wish for? vnles it bee to Ferry over the Hellespont, and to crosse from Sestus to Abidus, that is to say, from London to the Beare Garden? The company of the Beares hold together still, they play their Tragi-Comedies as linely as ever they did: The pride Bull here keeps a tossing and a roaring, when the Red Bull barts not stir. Into this Ile of Dogs did I therefore transport my selfe, after I had made tryall of all other pastimes.

So soner was I entred but the very noyse of the place put me in mind of Hel: the beare (dragd to the stake) shew-
ed like a black rugged soule, that was Damned, and wholly committed to the infernall Charle, the Dogges like so many Diuels, inflicting torments vpon it. But when I called to mind, that al their tugging together was but to make sport to the beholders, I held a better and not so damnable an opi-
nion

Warres.

mion of their beaſtly doings: for the Beares, as the Bels fight-
ing with the dogs, was a lively representation (me thought)
of poore men going to lawe with the rich and mightie. The
Dogs (in whom I figured the poore creatures) and ſilly may
I doe ſo, becauſe when they ſtand at the doze of Dines, they
haue nothing (if they haue the but bare bones throwne unto
them, might now & then pinch the great ones, & perhaps vex
them a little by drawing a few drops of blood from them: but
in the end, they commonly were cruſhed, & either were car-
ried away with ribs broken, or their ſkins torne & hanging
about their eares, or elſe (how great ſo euer their hearts
were at the firſt encounter) they (ſtood at the laſt) whining
and barking at their ſtrong Aduerſaries, when they durſt
not, or could not bite them. At length a blinde Beare was
tyed to the ſtake, and in ſtead of baiting him with dogges,
a company of creatures that had the ſhapes of men, & faces
of chriſtians (being either Colliers, Carters, or watermen)
tooke the office of Beadles vpon them, and whipt monſieur
Hunkes, till the blood ran downe his old ſhoulders: It was
ſome ſport to ſee Innocence triumph ouer Tyranny, by be-
holding thoſe vnnecessary tormentors go away wth ſcratchd
hands, or torne legs from a poore Beaſt, arm'd onely by
nature to defend himſelfe againſt Violence: yet me thought
this whipping of the blinde Beare, moued as much pittie in
my beaſt towards him, as the leading of poore ſtarued wret-
ches to the whipping poſts in London (when they had moze
need to be releued with ſode) ought to moue the hearts
of Cittizens, though it be the faſhion now to laugh at the
punishment.

Poore men con-
tending with
rich men, are as
dogs fighting
with Beares.

Innocence pun-
nished.

The laſt Chorus that came in, was an old Ape dreſt vp
in a coate of changeable cuſlers (on hozſebacke) and he rode
his circuit with a couple of curres muzzled, that like two
footemen ran on each ſide of his old Apes face, euer and a-
non leaping vp towards him and making a villanous noiſe
with their chappes, as if they had had ſome great ſuites to
his Apilhoes, and that he by the haſte he made, had no lei-

No ſlave like
the ſoothing vp
of fooles in
their vices,

VVarres.

sure to heare such base and bashfull Petitioners.

The hunny that I sucked out of this worde, was this: That by seeing these, I called to minde the infortunate condition of Soldiers, and old seruitors, who when the stormes of troubles are blowne ouer, being curbd of meanes, and so burying that courage and worth that is in their bosoms, are compeld (by the vilenesse of the tyme) to folloow y^e heeles of Asses with gay trappings, not daring so much as once to open their lips in reprehension of those apish beastly and ridiculous vices, vpon whose monstrous backes they are carried vp and downe the woold, and they are flattered onely for their greatnes, whilst those of merit line in a slavish subjection vnder them.

*Nulla est sincera
vini p^{er}at.*

Excellence of
Histories.

No pleasure thus, nor any place being able to giue perfect contentment to the minde: I left swimming in those common sensuall streames, wherein the woold hath bene so often in danger of being drowned, and waded onely in those cleare brookes, whose waters had their currents from the springs of learning. I spent my howres in reading of Histories, and for the laying out of a little time, receiued larger interest then the greatest vsurers doe for their money. By looking on those perspective glasses, I beheld kingdoms and people a farre off, came acquainted with their manners, their pollicies, their gouernement, their risings, and their downefalles: was present at their battailes, and (without danger to my selfe) vnlesse it were in græuing to see States so ouerthrowne by the mutabilitie of Fortune, I saw those Empires vtterly brought to subuersion, which had bene terrours and triumphers ouer all the nations vpon earth. The backe of Time which was next to mine eie, (because he was gone from me) was written full of Tragickall wonders: but the hinder part of his reuerend head was bare and made bald by mens abusing it, O Histories! you soueraigne balmes to the bodyes of the dead, that preserue them more fresh then if they were alieue, keepe y^e names of Princes from perishing, when marble monuments can
not

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not saue their bones from being rotten, you faithfull entell-
 gencers, betwene Kingdomes and Kingdomes, your truest
 counsellors to Kings, euen in their greatest dangers! Hast
 thou an ambition to be equall to Princes! read such bookes
 as are the Chronicles of Ages, gone before thee: there
 maiest thou finde lines of drewe (if vertue be thy guide) *Et quæ maximi-
 tere legas.*
 to make thee paralell with the greatest Monarch: wouldest
 thou be aboue him, there is þe scale of him ascending. Wuntst
 thou after glozy: marke in those pathes how others haue *Discitur hinc
 nullos moris ob-
 sistere casus.*
 run, and follow thou in the same course. Art thou sicke in
 minde: (and so to be diseased, is to be sicke euen to þe death)
 there shalt thou finde physicke to cure thee. Art thou sad?
 where is sweeter musicke then in reading? Art thou poore? *Discitur hinc
 quantum pau-
 peras sobria
 possit.*
 open those closets, and inualluable treasures are polozed in-
 to thy hands.

Whilist I dwelt vpon the contemplation of this happi-
 nesse, the dreames of Infants were not more harmlesse
 then my thoughts were, nor the slumbers of a conscience
 that hath no thing to keepe it waking more delicate then the
 musicke which I found in reading; but the sweetest flower
 hath his withering, and euery pleasure his ending. This
 full Sea had a quicke fall, and the day that was warme and
 bright in the morning, had frosts and gloomy darknesse to
 spoile the beauty of it ere it grew to be none: for on a sud-
 daine all the aire was filled with noise, as if heauen had bin
 angry, and chid the earth for her Villanies, people rush head
 long together, like to rents running into the sea, full of fury
 in shew, but losing the effect of doing violence because they
 know not how to do it, their rage and madnesse burning in
 them like fire in wet straw, it made a great stinking smoake,
 but had no flame. Wildnesse and afrightment were ill fa-
 uouredly drewe in euery face, as if they had all come from
 acting some fresh murder, and that at euery step they were
 pursued, Arme was cryed, and swords were drewe, but
 either they had no hearts to strike, or no hands, for (like so
 many S. Georges on horse backe) they threated, but gaue
 not

Warres.

not a blow, every one fearing to smite first, least the rest should make that an occasion to kill him so; beginning the quarrell. But at the last drummes were heard to thunder, and trumpets to sound alarums, murmure ran by & done every streete, and confusion did beate at the gates of every City, men met together, and ran in heards like Deere frightened, or rather like Beares chased, or else seeking for prey. But what wild beasts (thinke you) were these that thus kept such a roaring? it was a people savage and desperate, a nation patcht by (like a beggers cloake of y^e worst p^{ar}ces) that could be gathered out of all nations and put into one. They were more scattered then the Jewes, and more hated, more beggerly then the Irish, and more vnciuill; more hardy then the Switzers, and more brutish: giuen to drinke, more then the Dutch, to pride more then the French, to irreligion more then the Italian. They were like the Dunkirkes, a mingle mangle of countries, a confusion of languages, yet all understanding one another. Such as the people were, such was the Princesse whom they followed, she had all their conditions, & they all hers, seeming to be made for no other purpose then to gouerne them, because none else could be had inough to be their gouernour. They obeyed her not for loue, nor feare, but made her onely great amongst them, because it was their will to haue it so, she (amongst a number of vices, that reigned in her) hauing onely this vertue of a Prince, not to see her people take wrong.

*O quantum cogis
egressus*

What vices
are compani
ons (for the
most part) with
pouerty.

The quarrel
betweene mo-
ney and pover-
ty.

*Diuitis hoc viti-
um est auri.*

Into armes therfore as well for her owne chastity, as defence of her subiects doth she determine to put her selfe presently. A faithful & serious inquisition made to vnderstand the cause of this suddaine and vniuersall byp^{ro}ze, and by true intelligence (from persons of either side) found that y^e quarrell was old, the enmity mortall, the enemies puissant and fierce, many leagues had bene made, and all were broken; no condition of peace would now be looked vpon, open warre must be the the sword to strike open wrong.

The

Warres.

The fires (kindled by Guizian Leagues) set not France in hotter combustions then these are likely to prove, if the flames in time be not wisely quenched. The showers of blood which once rained down upon the heads of the two kingly families in England, never drowned more people, not that brave Roman tragedy acted in our time, at the battle of Neuport, not the siege of Bommell, where heads flew from shoulders faster then bullets from the Cannon. No, nor all those late acts of warre and death, commenced by Hispaniolized Netherlanders, able to make by a Chronicle to hold all the world reading: did ever give rumour cause to speak so much as the battailes of these two mighty enemies (so mortally falling out) will force her to proclaim abroad, unless they grow to a reconciliation, to which, by the conjecture of all strangers, that have trauailed into both their dominions, and know the hot and ambitious spirits of the quarrellers, they cannot easily be drawn: for no one paire of scales being able to hold two Kings at one time: and this law being ingrauen on the very inside of every Kings conscience (because it is the wedding ring of his Empire to which he is the Bride-groom) that,

*Nulla fides socijs Regni: omnisque potestas,
Impatiens Consortis erit.*

At the sterne of a kingdome, two Pilots must not sit, nor principality endure a partner, and againe, that

Non capit Regnum duos,

A Kingdome is heaven, and loues not two suns shining in it. How is it possible, or how agreeable to the politick grounds of state, that two such potentates should be vnited in firme friendship, since their quarrel is deriued from an equall claime of soveraignety.

ouer Citties is there ambition to be Superiours, yet not together but alone. and not onely ouer London (the great Metropolis of England) but also ouer Paris in the kingdom of Fraunce, ouer Ciuil, and Madril in Spaine; ouer Rome in Italy: Francfurt and Colin in high Germany: Antwerp in Brabant,

Ciuel warres
of Fraunce.

Diuision of the
two Houses.

Low country
warres.

The chiefe Ci-
ties of Chri-
stendome.

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The Princes
that raise these
warres.

Brabant, Elfinor in Denmarke, Prage in Bohemia; Craconia in Poland: Belgrad in Hungary, and so ouer all the other Capitall Citties, that betwixtifies the greatest Kingdomes of Europe. For Signority in these doe they contend.

Pouerty & her
Army.

Haue you not a longing desire, to know the names of the generals that are to commaund these expected armies; and from what countries they come: what forces march with them: and what warlike Stratagems they st and vpon?

I haue a little before roughly drawne the picture of one of them; the Princesse her selfe being barbarous, needy, of great power by reason of her people, but far vnable to keepe them in pay, or in order, they themselues (how valiant soeuer they bee) being likewise all together, vntained and indisciplinable, yet full of courage, and desire to set vpon the Enemy.

Mony and her
Army.

Whose Army though it consist not of such multitudes, (number being oftentimes the confusions of battailes) yet is the Emperesse, vnder whose collours they fight, full of riches (which are the sinewes of Warre) of great commaund, feared and loued, yea adored as a Diety, of a Maiestical presence of incomparable bewty; Such a one, that euen the very sight of her is a Charme strong enough to make men venture their liues in the quarrell of her right.

*Antisacra famas
quid non mortua
lia cogit Pectora.*

Kings are to her beholden, for she often sends them supplies, and therefore pay they homage vnto her. Her Captaines are politick & fight rather vpon aduantages, then vpon equality, her soldiers braue & resolute, hardly drawne to venture into dangres, but when they are in, a thousand Stratagems vse they to saue themselues: what they get they keepe, which is one of the noblest points belonging to a souldier, for it is more hard to vse a victorie wel after it is gotten, then it is to get it. The name of this latter Princesse, is the renowned Emperes Argurion (Mony.) The name of the former, is that warlike Virago fam'd ouer all the earth, for her hardines, called Pouerty. Now to the intent that the whole world (as an indifferent Judge

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Judge may arbitrate the wrongs done betwene these two states, & by that meanes find out which of them both come into the field wth valiant armes: you shal vnderstand y^e Pouerty being sundry waies deeply indebted to y^e kingdome of Money, as hauing bene from time to time relieved by her, and not being well able to maintaine herselfe in her owne dominions, but that Money hath sent her in prouision, it had bene neither policy, neither could it stand with her honour, that Pouerty should first breake the league, neither indeede hath she, but hath suer had a desire to be in amity rather with y^e excellent Princesse, then with any other Monarch whatsoeuer. But y^e golden mines of the west & east Indies, (ouer which the other Empresse is sole Soueraigne, swelling by her bosome with pride, couetousnesse, and ambition, as they doe her coffers with treasure, made her to disdain the miserable poore Quene, & in that height of Coyne, to hate the holding of any confederacy with her, that she on the suddaine, (most treacherously and most tyrannously) laboured by all possible courses, not onely to driue the subjects of Pouerty from hauing commerce in any of her rich & so populous Cities, but also wrought (by the cruelty of her owne ministers, and those about her) to rote the name, not onely of that infortunate and dejected Princesse, from the earth, but euen to banish all her people to wander into deserts, & to perishe she cared not how or where.

Whereupon strict proclamation went thundring, by and downe her dominions, charging her wealthy subjects, not to negotiate any longer with those beggers, that flocke daily to her kingdome, strong guards were planted at euery gate, to barre their entrance into Cities, whipping-postes and other terrible engines, were aduanced in euery street to send the home bleeding new, if they were takē wandring (like sheep broken out of leane pastures into fat) out of their owne liberties, Constables were chosen of purpose that had Marble in their hearts, thornes in their tongues, and flint stones (like pearles) in their eyes, and none could be admit-

Poore men fall
not first out
with the rich,
but the rich
with them.

Rich men haue
poore men.
The poore may
begge.

O nostri infamis
Satiss.

Onites Diomedis
Equi, Enfidis
era.

Clementis.

Warres.

ted into the office of a Beadle, vnles he brought a certificate from Paris Garden, that he had bene a Beare-ward, and could play the Bando g bravely in baiting poore Christians at a stake, better then currees (there) baite the Bull, or then Butchers Pastimes, when they worry one another.

*Soni ubi possunt
rerum sub pedi-
bus timor est.*

*Qui nil potest
sperare desperet
nihil.*

*Money hard to
be spoken with.*

These peales of small shot, thus terribly going off, the poore Hungarians (with their penniless Princeesse) did not only not shew a fowle paire of heeles, to flye to save themselves (as it was to be feared they would haue done, like cowardly peasants) but rather they grew desperate, and sticking close, (like Bentsiles vpon Wednesday one to another, they bowed (come death, come diuels) to stand against whole bands of browne russey bille-men, though for their labours they were sure to be knockt downe like Dren for the slaughter, but a number of Jack-strawes being amongst them, and opening whole Cades of countellin a cause so dangerous, they were all turned to dry powder, took fire of resolution, and so went off with this thundring noise, that they would dy like men, though they were but poore knaues, and counted the stinkards and scum of the world: and yet as rash as they were they would not run headlong vpon the mouth of the Canon; No, but like snailles pulling in the hories of their fury, they hid their heades for a time, either (like spies to watch for aduantages, or to try if this rotten wheele of Fortune would turne, and that the broken world could mend, but all the waters of chastity and goodnesse being poisoned, of which they both thirsted, & hoped to drinke: and all the wayes to come to the presence of Money, at whose sette they would haue fallen, and complained of their wrongs, being likewise cut off, & none of their threed-bare company, vpon paine of death, daring to stand within ten miles of her Court gates, for feare they should either list them off the hinges and steale them quite away, (being all of beaten gold) or else cunningly in the night time, should file off handfuls (like pin-dust, thereby to enrich

Warres.

smich themselves, she being their vowed enemy. It was
 therefore by a generall voice concluded, that they would all
 put themselves into armes, and for that purpose went in
 swarines to the Court of Pouerty, (their good Lady and mi-
 stresse) and neuer gaue ouerballing in their eares, till shee
 had sworne by her crowne, though she had scarce two shil-
 lings in her purse, that open warre should presently be pro-
 claimed against that arrogant haughty, ambitious Tyrant
 Money. Whereupon pouerty summoned her council for war,
 together they came, and being set, shee at large laide open
 what wrongs and dishonors her enemy had done to her &
 her subiects, withal declaring how willing her poore people
 were to venture their liues in her quarrell, and that their
 very fingers itched to be doing with the rich chuffes, and al-
 luters, and others that were seruants, or rather slaves to
 Money, adding moreouer, that a number of her enemies
 subiects too well known by the name of Bank-rupts (being a
 great and ancient family in her greatest City) haue of late
 gotten other mens goods into their hands, spending them
 basely and villanously in prisons, colouring this their poli-
 ticke theft, by giuing out, that they are subiects to Pouer-
 ty, albeit they were neuer suffered to harbor in her domi-
 nions. To cleare herselfe of these, and such like imputati-
 ons and dishonorable scandals, as also to let Money know,
 that she hath more right to those towncs & Cities to which
 she pretendeth sole claime, then Money hath herselfe, and
 that like a prince, though her coffers be not so full, nor her
 forces so able, she purposeth to defend her owne title, and
 to lose one shote of that which was left to her by her An-
 cestors, all of them cunning out of old ancient houses, it is
 therefore her resolution, to send ambassadors her insolent e-
 nemy, and to that end (for their aide and aduice, hath she
 the stalled them before her.

Open warre.

Pouerties
speech to her
councell.

The villany of
Bank-rupts.

*Domus iniquitatis
pauperum est.*

Pouertie brings
any man on his
knees.

Her counsellors applauded & courage of their Princesse,
 and being first brought on their knees gave her reasons to
 goe forward in so iust a warre. All of them for the most part
 being

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being glad, that the Golden age should now come amongst them, and proudly reioycing that they should bid battaile to so rich an enemy as Money and her subjects, to haue a bout with whom, they haue for a long time had both a desire, and waited for aduantage to picke a quarrell.

Those that were at this time of Pouerties counsel, were men well beaten to the world, all of them great travellers, such as had seene many countries: As hardy as they were wise, it shall not be amisse in this place, to draw the liuelie pictures of them, because if any of their owne countymen happen to behold them, their report may confirme the trueth of all that is here related. Their names are these:

Pouerties coun-
cellors.

Councellors to Poverty.

Discontent.	Despaire.
Hunger.	Carelesnesse.
Sloth.	Repining.
Industry.	Beggery.
	Miserie.

Discontent de-
scribed,

*Afflicting and
reproch.*

Despaire.

Discontent had a graine countenance, somewhat incli-
ning to melancholie, temperate of speech, and sparing
in diet, not caring either for pleasures, or greedy of honours:
but (as a man that is wearie of the world for the impieties
in it) wishing rather to die then to liue. One thing was no-
ted in him more then in any other Courtier, that in all his
life time, hee had neuer bene a reuello, nor euer courted
Lady, he seem'd indifferent whether the warres went for-
ward or not: yet inwardly more grieued at the wrongs of
his Prince, then at any iniuries that could be done to him-
selfe.

Despaire and Carelesnesse were brothers, & in great fa-
uour with Pouerty (their Princess) she neuer was well but
when one of them was in her company. yet the wiser sort
thought

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thought that they did much mischēce to the State. Despaire was not beloued by reason of his crueltie: for if hee got any man into his hands, hee hung him by presentlie.

Hunger was one of the best commanders for warre, that Hunger was in all the Land: a man of almost an inuincible stomack. hee had ouertholone many armies, & sped most fortunately at the besieging of a Towne or Cittie, where continually he vsed to behaue himselfe so valiantly, that no stone wall (of what height or strength whatsoever) is able to hold him out: yet is hee not accounted so sound a common wealths man as some of the rest, for that it is imagined, hee loues the enemy better then his owne country, & if occasion were offered, would rather fly to Money then serue Pouerty (his Soueraigne.) A great transporter of corne he hath bene from time to time: for which cause the people hate him in their hearts, and doe now and then openly cry out against him with such clamors, that he hath bene glad to stop their mouthes. The onely good that he doth, and indeede the onely cause for which the kingdome loues him, is that when hee leads men on in any hot piece of seruice, they get such stomacks by seeing how exaueley he laies about him, that they neuer come airtill they be satisfied, victorie being as good to them as meate and drinke.

Sloth, by reason that he is troubled with the gout, busies himselfe little with State matters, he hath lyen bed-ridden for many yeeres, and grieues that any sic should be made in the common wealth he was neuer either tilter or tranello, his body being weake and subiect to diseases, which made him vnapt for both.

Repining was the onely man, that whetted on both his Prince and her subiects to go forward in these warres: for he could by no means abide either Money or her followers, it fretted him more to see any of them prosper, then if himselfe had fallen into the lowest misfortune. He dealt altogether in Monopolies: for which the people gaue him many

Warres.

my bitter curses, and those (I thinke) keepe his body so lean.

Industry.

note

Industry, was a goodly personage, a faithfull friend to his Prince, and a father to his country, a great Lawyer, & a deep scholar, stout in warre, and prudent in peace. Poverty (whom he served) did often say, that two such counsellors (as Industry) were able upon their shoulders onely to support any State in the world. In deere yeeres, when the Land had bene ready to starve, hath he relieved it, and turned dearth into plenty: his head is ever full of cares, not for himselfe so much as for the people, whom hee loves and tenders as dearely as if they were his kindred: yet stand they not so well affected to him, because he compelles them to take paines, when tis their naturall inclination (like Drones) to live basely, and to feede upon the bread that the sweat of other mens browes doe earn. A good Statesman he is, and a lover of peace, seeking rather to draw Money to be kil in league with Poverty, then to haue them thus at defiance one against another.

Beggery.
Misery.

Beggery, and Misery, are so well knowne to vs, I shall not needs to draw their faces.

A presse for soldier
to serve
Poverty.

These counsellors, after many arguments, weighed out to prove the necessity either of warre or peace, at the last concluded upon the former. The drumme was therefore struck up, to try what voluntaries would offer themselves: but few voluntaries (or none at all) came in. Then went forth a very freight command, to presse not onely all martialle men, but all others of what condition or profession soever, that lived under the subiection of Poverty.

Low country
soldiers come
from thence to
fight vnder Po-
verty here.

The Captaines, Lieutenants, Corporals, Serjeants, and the companies that were called and call, upon concluding of the late league in the low Countries, hearing of these new waies, threw by their old weather-beaten hattes wth torne feathers in them, fetcht capers about ground, danced, swoozed, drunke tobacco, and Dutch beere, and after they had fallen on their knees cursing for halfe an houre together, all true

Warres.

res, leagues, confederacies, & combinations of peace, they bitterly cryed out vpon the proud and tyrannous gouernement of Money: some of them damning themselves to the pit of hell, if euer they could but finger her, they would see an vtter confusion and end of her: because for her sake, and vpon her golden promises they had ventured their liues, spent their blood, lost legs and armes, had bene pinched wth cold, parched with heate, fed vpon cabbage, vpon rutes, & vpon Christmas day (instead of minched pyes) had no better chere then p^{ro}uant. (mouldy Holland chere, and coorse brome bread) not a rag to their backs, yea, rags more the they cared for: but not th^{er}e stickers among f^{ew} of them. They therefore bowed to serue Pouerty, to liue and dye wth her, and with all their forces to set vpon Money, who had made them slaues to the world, not rewarding the to their merit: and thereupon striking vp their drum, and sprea ding their tottered culloz^s which hung full of honour, because it was full of holes, and was indeede no bigger, nay scarce so big, as the flaggs of a play-house, away they came (trope wise) with bag and baggage marching, and were receined (as old soldiers should be) at the hands of Pouerty, she swea ring by her birth, and the fame of her Ancestors (who were well knowne farre and nere) that she would neuer forsake their company, but stick to them euen to the death.

The businesse thus succesfully churning at the first, gaue encouragement to all to haue it set forwarde, so that pre cepts were forthwith directed to the Halls of euery Compa ny, who albeit they had furnished the Queene of silver and gold (Mony) with certaine voluntary bands of sound ap proued souldiers: Yet (because they themselves, that were old growne oaks, cared not how many paltry lew bushes that nestled vnder their shadowes were cut downe) they prest ten times more of euery trade, to fight vnder the ban ner of Pouerty, than those were that went to serue her ene my. Yet was it a long time ere the Handicrafts men could be mustred together: for Carelessness (one of the former

Halls of euery
company fur
nish men on
both sides.

Carelessness
councillours

V. Varres.

hath the hearts of counsellours) whose ambition consisted in popular greatness, and had stolne the hearts of the common people, gaue them a priuy intaking of the presse before it came forth, and wished them to shift for themselves, by being dispersed, for a time abroad, whose countrie they folloving, shew by their toiles, neglected their trades, fled from their shops, and spent both their gettings and their goods in common bowling, allies, dicing houses and alchouses. But proclamation being made, That upon paine of death they should all (by such an howse) be ready to come into the field, and fight for Poverty (their soueraigne Lady and mistres.) It is incredible to be spoken, what infinite multitudes of all occupations, (some yong, some old) were in a short time assembled together.

Learning held
in contempt.

Schollers hearing of this, fled from the Universities, and made such hast to be in pay with Poverty (whom they had knowne a long time) that some of them had scarce put shoes to their feet: The Queene bestowed very good words upon them, because Schollers had alwayes bene famozed by her progenitors, and (upon her bare command) they tooke such place vnder her in the Army, as was sutable to their professions.

Yong Gentlemen, that neither durst walke vp and downe the Citty, for feare of Ravens and Kites, that howered to catch them in their fallons, and could get no entertainment in the court of Money, because they were yonger brothers, and condemned by the verdict of Silkeinen and Mercers to be most Desperate fellows: yet were they all wellcome to Poverty.

Yonger brothers.

These yonger Brothers were appointed to stand Infans perdis (or the Forlorne hope) because though they had little to loose but their liues: yet they should winne honour, nay perhaps knighthood, which in these dayes are better then lands: if fat widdowes can be but orators to nibble at that worshipfull baite. And for that purpose did a goodly troupe of knights put them selues (as knights errant) into Armes,

The peace is broken.

Armes, in defence of h innocent wronged Lady, (Pouerty) which Cheraliers, though they durst not (as some ill-tonged people gaue out) shew their heads in the Cittie: yet were they appointed Masters of the field, and had the charge of the most resolute troopes that were to scale the Cittie (If the enimie should cowardly happen to fly thether) and to ransacke all the Mercers and Goldsmiths shops, not so much to set free the silkes, veluets, plate and iewels imprisoned most cruelly in them, as to vndoe the old Cittizens, & then to marry their yong wiues, and so to raise them vp to honour in their most knightly posteritie.

A regiment of old seruingmen were swozne the guard to Pouerties person, of whom there was great hope, that they would both stand stidly to her in any danger, and if h maine battailles did euer ioyne, would be the onely Canoneres to breake their ranckes, because they had such excellent skill in charging and discharging of the great Bombard.

There came in some seven thousand Banckronts, offering their seruice to the distressed and wronged Princeesse, who gaue them thanks for their loue: yet was she fearefull to trust them, because a number in her owne army exclaimed vpon them, as the rankest villaines in a common wealth, and that they had vndone them, their wiues and children: But the dangers wherein they now all stood, requiring rather hands to punish the wrongs done by an enimie, then to rip vp old wounds of their owne. Those seven thousand had the ordering of all fire-wozkes, Pines, and countermines, as being the onely rare fellows for damnable and speedy blowing vp of men in any assault.

The vanguard being filled vp thus with their troopes before named, a skoute company of honest Householders, (whose seruants like Asteons dogs, had with whozing, drinking, and drinking eaten vp their Masters) came brauely vp in the Reare: their wings consisted of scholemasters, husbandmen, fencers, Knights of the Poste, and such like, who had all botwed by the crosse of their swords, and by the ho-

Old Seruingmen the gaurd to Pouerty.

Bankrowtes come to Pourty baraspica.

Masters vndon by seruants, serue in the R. geward.

The peace is broken.

nour of a souldier to die at Pouerties fete.

Poore Attorneys.

Panders euer poore.

Baudes seldom rich.

It was in the middle of a Terme, when the fire of these ciuill boyles first began to kindle: but Law hauing with many hard words on both sides taken vp a number of bzingling matters, and for her healths sake beeing rid into the country, whereby a great crew of her followers, that were not able with bag and baggage to march after her in that progresse) were ready to giue vp their cloakes, (the summer was so hot for them) and because all their practise was but to set people together by the eares, a number of them therfore vpon their bare knees, begd that they might serue Pouertie in her warres. Whereupon certaine broken-heeld, gottie-legd, durty-hand pettifoggers, with some lack-lattine prowling pennurious country Attorneys, were promoted to be Clarkes of Bands, Pandors, Pimpes, and Applesquires came thicke and threefold, and had the leading of the Pioners, because they had deepest skill in digging of Trenches.

The victualers to the Camp, were a company of double-chind polt-footed, stinking-breathed Bauds, who with pewter bottles of Aqua vitæ at their girdles, rings with deaths heads on their fore fingers, and old stitche haire, out of fashion on their heads, came along with the bag & baggage, and were ready if any poore soldier fainted, to put life into him againe by a sip from their bottles, and to lift vp his spirits.

The whole Army being thus leuyed, Pouerty was found to be one hundred thousand strong in the field, whom martialling in the best order of warre, they marched forward wth full resolution, either to take Money and her subiects prisoners, or else neuer to come out of the field, so long as they & Pouertie (their mistresse and powrefull commander) could be able to hold life and soule together.

The

4, 10 Th

The Preparation, strength, and stratagems
of the second Armie.



No treason was euer so secretly contriued, so cunningly carried, nor so resolutely attempted: but either in the very growing vp it hath bene discovered, or the head of it cut off, where it was at point to come to the full ripenesse. The workes of Princes are great, and require many hands to finish them, and a number of engines cannot be set, going so closely, that no eare shall heare them: loue may talke in his big voice of thunder as sone and not be vnderstode, as a kingdome may call vp her owne subiects with the prou tongue of warre, and not awaken those people that are her neighbours. The eyes of a true State do neuer sleepe, Princes are quickest of hearing, the blowes that forraine enemies giue, are broken for the most part: because the weapon is alwaies seene and put by, otherwise they would cut deepe, and draw blood, where (by such prevention) they scarce giue bruises.

This mercilesse tyrant therefore (Pouerry) could not kindle such fires of vyces, and ciuill mischiefes, but that the flames (like burning beacons) armed her enemies with safetie, euen as they put them into feare. Her ragged troopes were moze apt to betray themselves and their proceedings, then palliticke to betray the foe into any danger. With swift wings therefore did the newes of this inuasion fly abroad into all countries, and at last alighted befoze that glorious and most adored Emperesse. (Money) whom nearest it concerned, because all the arrowes of their enuie and intended malice were shot at her bosome.

The doom of warre beate in her eare, not in the dead of night, when her glories and beauties were darkened and
D 2 eclipsed,

The peace is broken.

The life of a
sensuall man,

eclipsed, but when she was seated in the throne of all her pleasures (which a whole world was rised and trauailed o-
uer to maintaine in height and fulnesse) when her pallate
surfeited on the variety of dishes and delicacy of feeding,
when her body shone brighter then the sunne it selfe, who
(in his lusty heate begot her) stricke an amazement into
those that beheld her, by the splendor of those maiestieall
robes which she wore: when musicke went into her eare
in ten thousand severall shapes, when her walkes were per-
fumed, her sports varied euery hower, when her cheekes
were dimpled with laughters at her iesters, her Parasites,
her Jandozs, and all the rest of those seruile sothing Apes,
that in pike colours waite vpon and shew trickes to sate the
appetite of that Lord of flesh and bloud, the blacke Prince
of the world, her husband. When, euen then, in the full sea
of all these iollities, pompes, and whozish ceremonies, the
onely bewitchers of mankind, came sayling in, the newes
of a suddaine insurrection, and an vnerpected inuasion, by
that common, satall, and barbarous spoiler of so many king-
doms, infamous amongst al nations by that beggerly name
of Pouerty.

These newes (vpon the first arrinall) did no more moue
the great Indian Emperesse (Money) then the bleating of a
sheepe terrifies the king of Forrests (the Lyon.) Money was
rich, strong in friends, held league with Princes, had whole
countries at her becke, nations were her slaues, no people
but did loue her. On the contrary side, Pouerty (her ene-
my) had small revenues, fewer friends, a world of follow-
ers, but none of any reckoning, except a few Philosophers,
Alchemists, &c. She held many townes, and was obeyed
in most kingdomes, but how? as theu:rs are obeyed by true
men, for feare, and because they cannot otherwise chuse, her
owne strength therefore being so good, and her enemies ful-
ler offspite then of power, she onely laughed at the thunder
of her threates, and resolved that her pleasures should spread
larger sailes.

But

The peace is broken.

But her counsell being prouident, carefull, and iealous of their owne estates, wisely considering the dangers that a weake enemy (being desperate, and hauing little to loose) may put the best fortified kingdome to, & the most valiant nation did in the end, with one consent fall on their knees, most humbly intreating thier Soueraigne Distresse to giue ouer her reuellings, maskes, and other Court-pleasures for a time, and that aswell for the safety of her owne royall person (to take heede of them: for many plots were now, and had oftentimes bin laid) as also for themselves, whose liues and liberties wholly depended on her, either to leuy present forces, which should make this beggerly Monarch in the field, and so utterly to drive her out of the kingdome, or else to giue the rich men of her Empire leaue to make strict and seuerelawes to take away the liues of that wretched & scattered people that follow Pouertry in these commotions, wheresoever or whensoever they take them meddling in any of her wealthy dominions.

Riches make
men cowards.

These words brake forth with such lightning, that Money stampd for very anger, that so base an enemy should put her subiects into feare. Their vigilance awaked her, and like a good Prince that would loose her life rather then her subiects should perish, she began (with the Eagle) to shake her royall wings, and to be rouz'd out of her late golden slumbers, & securities, that lay vpon her like enchantments.

To their requests she yielded, and thereupon to fortifie her kingdome against all the shot of Villany & Vengeance, shee summoned those of her counsell together, whom shee know to be most faithfull and most seruiceable in a business of this nature, state & importance. Her counsellors names were these.

Counsellors to
Money.

Counsellors to Money.

Couetousnesse.	Prouidence.
Parimony.	Monopoly.
Deceipt.	Violence.

Usury.

Couetous.

The peace is broken.

Couetousnesse Couetousnesse was an old wretched leane fac'd fellow, that seldome sleep'd: for his eyes (though they were great, and suncke at least two inches into his head) neuer stood still, but rolled vp and downe, expressing a very enuious longing greedinesse to enioy euery thing that they looked vpon. He neuer pared his nailes, and being often asked the reason why, he alwaies answered, that he saued them for his heire, for being cut off, after hee himselfe was dead, they might be put to sundry good thristy purposes, as to make hoznes (being thinly scraped) for a Scriueners lanthorne to write by a nights, or to nocke arrowes, &c. Hee kept not so much as a Barber, but shaued his owne head and beard himselfe, and when it came to wey a pound, hee sold it to a Frenchman to stufte tennis balles. Money (his Soueraigne) cared not so much for him, as he did for her, she could make him do any vile office how base soeuer; but because he was sauncy, and would often checke her for taking her pleasures, seeking to restraine her of her liberties, she hated him, and was neuer moze merry then when one brought her newes once that Couetousnesse lay a dying. Yet was he well beloued of the best Citizens, and neuer rode through the city but he was staid, and feasted by many Aldermen, and wealthy Commoners, few Courtiers loued him heartily, but onely made vse of him, because he was great, and could do much with Money (their empresse.)

Couetous men
are slaues to
that which is a
slauce to them.

Prouidence.

Prouidence was but of meane birth, the ladder by which he climbd to such high fortunes, as to be a counsellor to Money, being made by himselfe, much giuen to study, yet no great scholler, as desiring rather to be free of the City, then to serue a long threed-bare Apprentiship in the Vniuersities. He is rarely scene in Minerals, and distillations, and will draw Aurum potabile, or fetch quick-siluer out of hozsedung, he will grow rich, and be in time the head warden of a company, though he were left by his friends but three shillings three pence stocke to set vp, such another he was as Whittington, a very cat shall raise him if he be set vpon,

Hee

The peace is broken.

He is the best that wrytes Almanackes in these times, and where the rest wryte whole Calenders of lies for bars forty shillings a yere, (seruingmens wages) he foreséeing what will happen, buies vp all the commodities of one or two Countries at one bargaine, when he knowes they will be deere, and so makes vp his owne mouth, and for it, gets much fauour at the hands of Couetousnesse his elder brother.

Parfimonie is kinsman to those two that go before, he is Parfimonie, not by yet: for he vseth to lie a bed till afternone, onely to saue dinners, when he rises (which will be presently) the motion shall be shewen and interpreted to you.

Monopoly is a very good man where he takes, that is to Monopoly. say, 9. maner of waies.

Deceit lookes a little asquint, yet is of deeper reach then any of the rest: for he doth oftentimes fetch ouer Couetousnesse himselfe. He is great in Lawyers booke, and tradesmen not onely loue him, but their yongest wiues, thinke themselves highly happy, if at a running at Tilt, at a maske or a play at Court, or so (as he ofte doth) he will but vouchsafe to place them (and the sports done) he commonly sends them home lighted. He hath more followers then the 12. Peeres of France, he studies Machiauell, and hath a french face.

Violence hath bozne many great offices, and Money hath done much for him. He purchaseth lands daily: but looeth mens hearts, some of the richer sort follow him & loue him: yet he cannot go thorough the streets, but the common people curse him, hee reades Law as men reade He, bzein (backward) and neuer makes one Lawe, but he breaks two. Of all men, he cannot abide a Justice of Peace, yet oftentimes is hee seene at the Sessions: many of his Ancestors haue bene Traytors, and by that meanes were still cut off before they were old men, the Nobilitie hate him, he is a miere martiall man.

Vsurie was the first that euer taught Money to commit Vsurie. incest.

Deceit hath many great friends in the Cittie.

Violence. Might ouercomes right.

Nullum violentum perpetuum.

The peace is broken.

A Broker is an
Viurers Baude.

incest with Gold and Silver, her nearest kinsmen Brokers are now their Baudes, and keepe the dozes till the litchery of ten in the hundred be sated: he hath made many a man, but how: to be damned, he is a great housekeeper, for thousands in the Tittie line vpon him, and would hang themselves but for his sauing them. There is no more conscience in him then in Tauerne faggots, yet yong gentlemen pray for him daily that he may be fetched quick to hell. He is an insatiable feeder: for a Scriuener and he will eat vp foure men at a breakfast, and picke them to the bare bones. He loues not a Preacher, because hee frights him out of his wits: for he neuer heares any of them talke to him but he thinkes himselfe damned. He hath no skill in Arithmeticke, but onely in the rule of Intrest. He is the Diuels Tole-taker, and when he dies, lies buried with his ancestoꝝs in the widest vault of hell.

These were the councelloꝝs whom Money assembled together, to consult vpon hers and their owne safeties, from the base assaults of their wild and desperate enemy: who being solemnely set in their due places, and the Quene of Riches her selfe being aduanced vp into her imperial chaire, Parsimonic (who by this time was gotten vp and ready) tooke vpon him to be speaker for all the rest.

Parsimony.

This Parsimonic is a nasty batcheller of fourescore, one that neuer went trussed (to preuent hanging) to which end he will not be at charges of a paire of garters (though they were but wollen lists) for feare of temptation, his breeches once were velvet, when his great grandfather wore them, and thze-piled, but the poꝝ of any pile can be seene there now, vlesse betwene the clifts of his buttocks, to saue a pennie, hee will damne halfe his soule, hee weares cloathes long, and will sooner alter his religion ten times, then his doublet once, his hatte is like his head, of the old blocke, he buies no gloues but of a groat a paire, and having worne them two daiss hee quarrels with the poore Glouer that they are too wide, or too ill stitched, & by base scolding

The peace is broken.

scolding and lordly words gets his money againe, and the wearing of so much leather for nothing. He will be knowne by a paire of white pumpes some 16. or 20. yeares, onely by repairing their decayed complexion wth a peece of chalke. This whining Parsimonie (that for a supper of 16. pence will budge & slip his necke out of the collar from his owne father) and that vowes neuer to marry, because he will not spend so much as may keepe a childe, stood by so well as he could stand with his crinkling hammes, and knowing that it was high time for him to bestirre his stumps, thus shot his bolt after much stammering, coughing and hemming, silence being first cryed, which accordingly was giuen him.

The Oration which Parsimonie made
before his Empresse.

O Sacred *Money*! Queene of Kingdomes, Mistres Praises of Money.
ouer the mines of Gold and Siluer, Regent of the whole world: Goddesse of Courtiers, Patronesse of Schollers, Protectresse of Souldiers, Fortresse of Citizens, & the onely comfort to Saylors. Me seemeth good and fit, (brightest-facde Lady) sithence that bold and saucie begger, with her pennurious sunneburnt troopes, armed onely with short troncheons vnder their arme-pits, and most commonly walking in thred-bare Plimoth cloakes, haue made their impudent and contagious insurrection, that you (at whose feete lie Crownes to tread vpon) being Queene Mother of the west and east Indies, do presently giue ouer your needlesse expences and open houlhkeeping in the Country, where your swarming enemies lye in ambushes to attach you vpon the least issuing
E forth,

The peace is broken.

forth, and betake your selfe to the close safetie of the Cittie, where your seame-rent and white bitten foes dare not (within gun-shot approach, to be further sure of which, and least any spies should be sent to looke into the strength and wealth of that your principall and most secure fortresse, we haue ordeined that through euery ward (for your happie safetie, and their vtter terrifying) there be erected one sound, sufficient, and well painted whipping poste, the very sight of which wil not only scarre them, worse then the scowting face of a Sericant being seen peeping through a red lettice, frights a yong gallant, but also in time driue the whole band of Tatterdemalions from poste to pillar. *Dixi.*

So soner was Dixi sounded, but the maine points of this Parsimonious oration, came backe againe like an eccho from all the rest of the voices there present. All their breath blew one way, all their counsels were directed and went on ly by this compasse. Money weighing (in the byright scales of her iudgement) their wise and thirsty opinions, found them not halfe a graine too light, and therefore very royally yelded to whatsoeuer they consulted vpon, whereupon sodaine order was giuen, and all speedy preparation made for the entertainment and receiuing of Money into the Cittie, whose presence all the Cittizens day and night thirsted to behold.

*Divina humana-
que pulchris.
Dimitis parens.*

To set downe all the deuices, the intended merriments, the shewes, the ceremonies, the diligence of workemen for standings and scaffoldings, the inerplicable ioy of Poets, who did nothing but pen encomious Gratulatorie to bid her welcome, drinking healths in rich malago to the honour of her, and their mistresses, (the nine Muses) and on the other side, to point to the life, the severall glad faces, gestures and action of the players, who had pined for her absence

The peace is broken.

senec a long and tedious vacation: o2 to t^e what dressing
 vp of howses there were, by all the neate dames and La-
 dies within the freedome, what starching of ruffles, what
 poaking, what stiffning of falles, what painting of cheekes &
 lips, as if they had bene y^e two leaved gates of a new chose
 Alderman, are able (if they were set down at large) to adde
 a third volume to our English Chronicles. Time at length
 turned vp his Glasse, and the Holliday (so gapingly look-
 ed fo2) was come.

Diuisum imperium cum Ioue, Nummus habet, had Ioue been Money enter-
 bidden to dinner to the Gyld hall on Simon and Iudes day, rayned into the
 he could not haue had more welcomes giuen him then Mos Citty.
 ney had. Oh! with what iocund hearts did the Cittizens And by whom
 receiue her? The Mercers swore by their maydenhead, Mercers.
 that all their polliticke pent-houses should bee clothed in
 cloth of siluer, & so they were. The silkemen guarded their Silkemen,
 very posts with gold lace, and thereupon euer since, the fa-
 shion of larding suites with so much lace is come vp: But
 aboue all, the Company of the Goldsmiths receiued her Goldsmiths,
 with the greatest honour, and she againe to pay their loues
 home, did as much o2 more honour them: fo2 they spread
 all their skalles with greene cotten, and so adozned their
 shoppes, that they looked like a spring garden, in which
 grew flowers of gold, set in such order, & comely equipage,
 it would haue rauished any pooze mans eie to behold them.
 Here (in the very midst of the rowe) she allighted from her
 Chariot, staid a prety space, & enriched both the shopkeep-
 ers and their wiues with her presence, cheapning of 2. o2 3.
 of them some of their fairest iewels, the beantie of their fa-
 ces being of farre richer value then the costliest iewels
 there, and more worth (being rightly estimated) then the
 best stone in the whole rowe, and by this her staying at their
 skalles, heaped on their heads this grace besides. All her
 chosen Courtiers came hereby acquainted with their deli-
 cate wiues, and euer after their husbands had of them per-
 petuall custome. At last mounting againe into her Chariot

The peace is broken.

Hee is wise enough that hath wealth enough.

she rode on: being as richly attended as her selfe was glorious, Desert and Learning ran by her side as her footmen, Bounty guided the horses that drew her, Lust, Epicurisme, Pride, and Follie, were 4. Querries of the Stable, and had much adoe to leade a goodly-coloured fatte beast called Sensualitie, that (for more state) went emptie by, Money neuer riding on the backe of that spotted Panther, but onely for speede and to ride away.

Any thing to be had for money.

Beautie, Honestie, Youth and Pleasure, came in a Caroach behinde her, as her wayting women.

Old men most greedy of money when money & they are vpon parting for euer.

Old Age (her Treasurer) rode bare-headed before her: Thrift carried the priuie purse: Riot (a smooth-faced Ganimed) slept in her lap, whose cheek she would so often kisse, that he grew proud and carelesse of her fauours. What a world it was to see men (whose backe bones were almost growne compasse, because their eies should still be fixed vpon their graues) running more greedily after her, then after Physicians, to take off those diseases that hang most spitefully vpon Age.

Some for money will sell religion.

Some ran out of the Church to see her, with greater deuotion following her all the way that she went, then the former deitie they worshipped.

Riches are young mens Harlots.

Young men did onely cast a glaunce at her, and staid not long in her sight, other women pleased them better, if they were young Courtiers, they had their Mistresses, if Merchants men, their maisters maides, that go fine by weight and measure, imitating in darke corners, their maisters profession: if Seruingmen, the waiting wenches doe commonly fit them a peniworth, in this state Magnificence and royaltie this Emperesse arriues in the very heart of the City, a strong guard being planted about her, Trenches, Bulwarkes and Fortifications (inuiucible as walles of Iron) being cast, raised vp, and manned against the assaults of her tottered enemies, who brake like so many wilde Irish, and are left without the Citie, onely to rub their backs against the walles. Presently (for more defence) were all the

The peace is broken.

the gates shut, the Portcullises let downe, double lockes put to making, thicke barres to hammering, and all subtilties which the wit of man could possibly find out, were put in practise to keepe Money safe within the City. Those cond which prouident courses, proclamations went presently forth to banish all those that were like to be of Pouerties company, for feare they should reuolt in time of most neede, wherupon many thousands, with bagge and baggage, were compelled to leaue the citie, and cling onely to the Suburbs. In whose ruines Money entertaines rich Strangers of al nations, hauing those (that should be) these she puts in to office, and traines them vp for Soldiers, to be nearest about her, because she sees they come well prouided and armed out of foraine countries: and therefore dares trust their diligence against those her halfe-shirted enemies, rather because they cannot abide to see a begger amongst them, especially if he be of their owne nation.

The fires of this dissention growing hotter and hotter on both sides, were more likely to flame more fiercely then to be quenched by the approach of Pouertry and her ragged regiments, who by her scouters vnderstanding that the golden Idoll (which so many soles kneele to) was carryed and kept close within the walles of the City, being as the Palladium was to Troy, thither she marches with all speed, but perceining all places of entrance barred vp, she pitcheth her tents round about the Suburbs, planteth her artillery against the walles, lenelleth her great ordnance vpon the very wickets of the City gates, and by the sound of trumpet, did often summon Money to appeare in her likenesse, and not to hide her proude & cowardly head. Harlies were nine or ten times called on the Forreners part that dwelt without, but no answer returned from those who slept within the free-dome.

Which scornfull disdain being taken in snuffe by the poore snakes (who already began to shiuer with cold) Pouertrie, (their Kingleader) quickned the chilnesse of ther frozen

How carefull
rich men are of
their wealth.

Strangers.

Pouertry layes
siege to the Ci.

Rich men are
deafe, and can
not heare poore
mens cries.

The peace is broken.

Scatter-good
sent to money.

They that haue
nothing enuy
those that are
wealthy.

Money giues
men courage.

zen spirits, by the heate of a braue resolution newly kindled in her owne blood: so calling Scatter-good her owne Herald, that still rides befoze her, when any tempest of warre is towards, him she chargeth vpon his life and allegiance, to go to the walles, and boldly to shew in her name, a proud defiance in the very face of Money, telling her, that for the safety of liues (which ly in the ballance of warre) she desires that two onely may arbitrate the quarrell in a Monarchy, and that therefore Pouerty challengeth Money to leaue the City if she dare, and hand to hand to grapple with her. Scatter-good (because he was knowne to be an Herald) was admitted to haue a sight of Money, and vpon first presenting himselfe, very stoutly deliuered his Ladies defiance.

Money was noted to change colour, and to looke exceeding pale, all the while the challenge was breathing forth, either for very anger, or extreame feare, but those that knew her qualities, swoze it was with anger, and the conclusion insisted their oath, so on a suddaine shaking her golden tresses with a maiestical brauery, she defied that base defiance in regard the sencer was of slavish and beggerly condition. Her selfe being high-bozne, of blond royall, of Noble descent, the other a penurious fugitiue, a mere canting Whore, traytor to all kingdomes, corrupter to all learning, & mother of none but such as are burdensome to euery Commonwealth. They both standing therefore vpon so vnequall bases, Money may by the law of Armes, refuse the combat, and in plaine tearmes did so, disdainning to defile her glorious hands vpon so wretched and infamous an enemy, but with a full oath swoze and vowed to weary Pouerty and all her lank-bellied army, by driving them quite from the gates of the City, or else to hold her and them play within so long, till she and her suncke-eyed company, famish and dye vnder the walles. And for that purpose, albeit she her selfe swim in pleasures and in plenty, and though her earth opens her wombe liberally, pouring forth her blessing to all thankfull creatures, yet will she (onely to vndo them and punish

The peace is broken.

punish their carcases with pennury and famine, send her precepts into euery shire, to all rich Farmers, Land-lords, and Graziers, that they (by expresse commandement from her and her Lords, vpon their allegiance and loue they owe to Money, and as they are her slaues, ballailes and subiects, cause hard times to be made, onely to pinch the poore Hungarians, and to disable their fallow faced Emperesse from once approaching the walles. These words she vttered with indignation, and high colour in her cheekes, and hauing eased the greatnesse of her wrath, commanded the messenger away: yet ere he went (to shew that a true Prince when he wrestleth hardest with his owne passions, should be carefull still of his renowne, fame and honours, she bestowed a golden chaine on Scatter-good, which Poverty took from him, as scozning to see any fauours (giuen by her enemy) woꝛne by any of her subiects, especially her householde seruants.

How scarcity of
victuals growes
in the Land.

Scarce was the Herald turned out at the Cittie gates, but the glorious mother of Plenty, checking her owne great spirit, for giuing her enemy so much cause to triumph ouer her as to proclaim her a coward, was halfe mad with rage at her owne folly, and in that heate of bloud, charged her drons to strike vp, her colours to be spread, her armies to be put in array, and the gates of the Cittie to be set wide open for (in a bzauado) she vowed to issue forth, and bid battaile to the beggerly Tartarians that beleagerd her. But her counsel (wiser then so) kept her in perforce, doubling the guards about her, and inchaunting her eare with all the bewitched tunes of musicke to cast her into a slumber till these scozmes in her were at quiet, which if they had not done, but had pitched the field, as she once determined, it is (by many probabilities) thought, that Pouerty had had a great hand ouer her, and would haue put her to the worst. They therefore locked her vp, as it were by Iron force, compelling her against her free-boꝛne nature and condition, to be directed by them, and to lye close for a time, till noble aduantage

The peace is broken.

age should call her into action: and making present vse of her owne former speeches, a common councell was called: where by the generall head it was ordered that Hard-hearrednesse should haue the keyes of the City in keeping, his office and charge being, not to suffer Money to goe out of the gates, though she her selfe in proper person commanded it, and was further ordained that precepts should presently be drazons, into all Shires, Countries and Cities. The tenor of which precepts followeth.

By the Queene of Gold and Siluer.

TO all and Singular our Shires, Countries, Cities, Corporations, Townes, Villages Hamblets, &c. by what name or title soeuer, to whom these presents shall come, and to all you our obedient Subiects, Slaues and Vassailes, commonly stiled by the names of *Money-mongers*, viz. rich Farmers, yong Land-lords, Engrossers, Graziers, Forestallers, Hucksters Haglers, &c. with all the residue of our industrious, hearty & louing people, in all or any of these our shires or places formerly recited, either now resident, or at any time or times hereafter to be resident, greeting.

Couetousnesse
of rich Far-
mers makes the
country poore,
and the people
to pine.

These are to will and require you vpon especial and expresse commandement deliuered in our owne person, and as you will answere the contrary at your vtmost perills. First that you (the said rich Farmers) by your best power, meanes, sleights, pollicies, by-waies, and thrifty endeouours, cast all the nets you can, to get all manner of graine that growes within your reach, and being so gotten to aduance, raise, and heighthen the prices of them, worke vpon the least inch of aduantage, make vse of all seasons, hot, cold, wet, dry, foule

The peace is broken.

foule or faire, in one rainy weeke your wheate may swell from foure shillings the bushell, to six shillings, seuen shillings, nay eight shillings. Sweepe whole markets before you, as you passe through one towne, if you finde the corne (like mens consciences, and womens honesties) low-prized, & sell the same in other townes when the price is enhanced. Let the times be deere, though the grounds be fruitfull, and the Markets kept empty though your barnes (like Cormorants bellies) breake their batten-holes, and rather then any of *Pouerties* soldiers, who now range vp and downe the kingdome, besieging our Cities, & threatening the confusion, spoile and dishonour both of you and vs, should haue bread to relieue them. I charge you all vpon your allegiance, to hoord vp your corne till it be musty, and then bring it forth to infect these needy *Barbarians*, that the rot, scuruy, or some other infectious pestilent disease, may run through the most part of their enfeebled army: Or I, who may command, may perswade you, let mice and rats rather bee feasted by you, and fare well in your garners, then the least and weakest amongst *Pouerties* starued infantry, should get but one mouthfull, let them leape at crusts, it shall be sport enough for vs and our wealthy subjects about vs, to laugh at them whilest they nibble at the baite, and yet be choaked with the hooke.

Next, we will and command, that you the young Land-lords, who haue cause to go dancing to Church after your old rotten fathers funerals, with all might & main stretch your rents, til the heart strings of those that dwell in them be ready to cracke in sunder. Racke your poore neighbours, call in old leases, and turne

How corne it
seth in prise, &
maketh deere
the markets.

Cruelty of
Land-lords in
racking of
rents is the
vndoing of ma-
ny householders.

The peace is broken.

out old tenants, those which your forefathers haue suffered quietly to enioy their liuings, and thereby to raise fat commodities to themselves, and begger families: Change you their copy, cancell their old euidences, race out all workes of charity, vndoe them in a minute, that haue stood the stormes of many an Age, make the most of your riches, and the least of such poore snakes. When you let your land, carry many cies in your head, looke into euery acre, into euery bush, euery ditch, euery turfe, wey euery blade of grasse to the full, that those who take it, may saue nothing by it, no not so much as shall keepe a black-bird, or a sparrow, turne forty pence an acre, into forty shillings, and laugh at the simplicity of your forefathers, make bitter iests vpon your dead Gassers, now you are made gentlemen of the first head, though it be by their digging in muck-hils, & in your Queanes company pittie the capacity of the kerzy stockingd *Vhoresons*, for not hauing so much wit to raise profit as you their sonnes haue, nor had euer the meanes to spend it so fast.

How butter &
cheese grow
deere.

Thirdly our high pleasure is, that all you Engro-
sers of what name soeuer, buy vp the prime and pride
of all commodities, that done, keepe them in your
hands, to cause a dearth, and in the time of deerenes,
marke them with what price you list. First and prin-
cipally, I charge you, as you loue me, and for my on-
ly sake, who haue euer beene good Lady to you all,
that in times of plenty you transport your corne, but-
ter, cheese and all needfull commoditiess into other
countries, of purpose to famish and impouerish these
hated whining wretches, that lye vpon the hands of
your

The peace is broken.

your *Own*. Hire ware-houses, Vaults vnder ground, and cellers in the City, and in them imprison all necessary prouision for the belly, till the long nailes of famine breake open the dores, but suffer not you those treasured victuals, to haue their free liberties till you may make what prey you please of the buyers and cheapners. At which time I will prepare a certaine people that shall giue you your owne asking, and buy vp all you bring by the great, who shall afterwards sell it deerer then it was bought, by three parts, of purpose to choake this starueling scallion-eaters, whose breath is stinking in my nostrils, and able to infect a quarter of the world. The people whom thus I promise to haue in a readines, are well knowne what they are, some call them *Hucksters* or *Haglers*, but they are to me as honest *Purveyers* and *Takers*, and these politicke smooth faced *Harpyes*, shall out of a dearth raise a second deereness.

These and such like omitting my precepts, to Bakers, *Bakers*, whose vpright dealing is not now to be weied, no, nor stood vpon, are the effects of my pleasure, which on your allegiance to me your Empresse, I strictly command you to obserue and put in practise.

No sooner was this precept read, but it went post into the country, no sooner was it read there, but the world was new moulded, yet some say it neuer looked with a more ill-fauoured face. The Farmers clapt their hands, Scizzers went vp and downe shugging their shoulders, Landlords set all the Scriveners in the country to worke to draw leases, conueiances, defeisances, and I know not what, in three market daies, dearth was made Clarke of the market,

Every man pineth the poore.

The peace is broken.

the rich Curmudgeons made as though they were sorry; but the poore Husbandman looked heavily, his wife wrang her hands, his children pined, his hyndes grumbled, his leane over-wrought Jades bit on the bydle. They, who were in fauour with Money, and were on her side sped wel enough; but Pouerries people were driuen to y^e wal, or rather downe into the kennell: soz corne skipt from foure to ten shillings a bushell, from ten to twelue shillings, stoncs of beefe began to be pretious, and soz their price had bene wezue in rings, but that the stone catter spoiled them in the grinding. Mutton grew to be deere, tmo crownes a buttocke of peece, and halfe a crowne a wholesome bzeast of mutton, euery thing (to say truth) viz, except desert and honesty, & they could find nothing to rise by.

Pouerty was somewhat grieved, (but little dismayed) at these tyzranous, Godlesse and base proceedings of her enemy, because she herselfe and most of her army, haue bene old Seruitors to the warres, and been familiarly acquainted with Emptinesse and Necessity, casting therefoz all her tropes into seuerall rings, she went from one to one, and in the middest of each, councelled them all not to be disheartened, but with her to endure what miseries soeuer, si-
thente she would venture sozmost and fardest in any danger that could come vpon them. She told them by way of encouragement, that whereas Money (their daring enemy) brags that she is the daughter to the Sun, and Quene of both the Indies. It is not so: soz she is but of base birth bred, and begotten onely of the earth, whom she cannot deny to be her mother: and albeit it cannot be gainsayed, but that by her griping of riches into her hands, she is owner of many faire buildings, parkes, sozrests, &c. Yet doth she oftentimes so farre sozget her high birth, (whereof shee vainly boasteth and those beauries of which a company of old Misers, Thurles, & penny-fathers are with dotage enamoured, that now and then (like a base common harlot) she will lye with a Cobler, a Car-man, a Collier, nay with
the

Pouerty com-
forteth her fol-
lowers.

The peace is broken.

the Diuels owne sonne and heire, a very damned broker,
with these will she ly whole yeares together, they shall han-
dle her, embrace her, abase her. and vse her body after any
villainous manner to satisfie their insatiable lust, whereas
on the contrary part, quoth she. I that am your leader, fa-
mous ouer all the world, by my name and stile of Pouer-
ty, vnder whose ensignes, full of rents, as tokens of seruice
and honour, you all are now come to fight, am well known
to be a Princessse, neither so dangerous, nor so base as Mo-
ney shewes herselfe to be. Money makes all seruice done to
her a very bondage in them that do it: those whom she fa-
uours most, are her onely slaves; but Poverty gives all her
subiects liberty to range whither they list, to speake what
they list, and to do what they list, her easie impositions are
burdens, but the burdens which I throw vpon any, grow
light by being borne. Who hath bene the Foundresse of
Hospitals but I: who hath brought vp Charity but I: am
not I the mother of Almes-deedes, and the onely nurse of
Devotion: do not I inspire Poets with those sacred rapt-
ures that bind men, how dull and brutish soeuer, to listen
to their powerfull charmes, and so to become regu-
lar: doe not I sharpen their inuention, and put life into
their verse: And whereas Money baunts and beares her
head high, by reason of her glorious and gallant troops that
attend her, you all know, and the whole world can witnes
with you, that Kings, Lords, Knights, Gentlemen, Alder-
men, with infinite others that were her dearest and wan-
tomest minions, haue vtterly forsaken her and her lasciu-
ious pleasures, onely to liue with Poverty (your Quene)
though now she be a little detected in the eye of the world,
though not in her owne worth.

Thus she spake, and her speeches kindled such fires of re-
solution in the hearts of her soldiers, that the Allarum was
strucke vp, Ordnance planted for Batterie, scaling Lad-
ders made ready, and all the instruments of terrour and
death put in tune, which were set to be played vpon at the

*Paupertatemque
ferendo,
effecere lenem
nec iniqua mente
ferendo.*

*Et lares sunt
de paupertas in-
pules andax et
versus faciem.*

The peace is broken.

assault of a Cittie. They that kept their dormies like Foxes in their holes, slept not, hearing such thundring: but armed themselves with as brave resolution to defend, as the other had to invade.

No trade loues
one another.

It was excellent musicke (considering how many discords there were) to heare how euery particular regiment in Pouerties Camp, threated to plague the Gold-finches of the Cittie, and to pluck their feathers, if euer they made a breach. Taylozs swore to tickle the Percers, & measure out their Sattins & beluets without a yard befoze their faces, when the proudest of them all should not dare to say Wo to a Taylozs Gose. Shomakers, had a spite to none but the rich Curriers, and swore with their very awle, to flea off their skins (and the Tanners) ouer their eares, like old dead rabbets. Euery souldier prickt downe one Goldsmiths name or another, or else the signe in stead of y name, as the Goate, the Vnicorne, the Bull, the Hart, &c. swearing damnable oathes to pisse in nothing but siluer, in miero stone, because he had oftentimes walked by a stall, when his teeth hath watred at the golden bits lying there: yet could not so much as licke his lips after them. There was one little dwarfish Cobler with a bald pate, and a nose indented like a scotch saddle, who tooke bread and salt, and praid God it might be his last, if he ran not ouer all the fine dames that withstode him, in blacke reuenge that hee neuer had their custome in his shop, because it could neuer be found out or sene, that any of them did euer treade her shoe awry. And thus as they without shot their terrible threatnings into the aire, so did those within, laugh to thinke how they should domineere ouer the shake-rags, if y warres might but cease.

The City be-
sieged.

All this while were trenches cast vp of a great height by the Poldauies, to saue them from shot of the walles, whilke Pouerties Pioners had digd at least a quarter of a mile vnder the earth, and the mine with gun powder to blow vp one quarter of the Cittie: But this being quickly descryed, was

The peate is broken.

was as speedily prevented by a countermine, so that all that labour took not such fire as was expected: yet went the Artillerie off on both sides, wilde fire flew from one to another, like squibs when Doctor Faustus goes to the diuell, arrowes flew faster then they did at a catte in a basket, when Prince Arthur, or the Duke of Shordich strucke by the drumme in the field, many bullets were spent, but no breach into Monies quarters could be made: they that fought vnder her cullers were very wary, politticke, strong, and valiant, yet would they not venture forth but on great advantages, because they had something to lose, but Pouerries wilful Banditti, were desperate, carelesse of danger, greedy of spoile, and durst haue torne the diuell out of his skinne to haue had their willes of Money, but Night (like a surly constable) commanding them to depart in peace, and to put by their toles. This assault (which was the first) gaue ouer, euery Captaine retyring to his place, the Desperueines (on Pouerries side) comming off at this time with the most losse.

*Tutum carpit in-
anis iter*

*Prodigall heirs
meete soonest
with Pouerrie.*

Few attempts were after made to any purpose: onely certain yong prodigall Heires, who (as voluntaries) maintained themselves in service vnder Money, were appointed to be light-horsemen for discovery of the enemies forces (as they lay incamped) who now and then in a few light skirmishes had the honour to issue forth, and to set upon the Assailants that beleagured the Cittie: but Pouerrie still djaue them either in to their owne shame, or else had them in execution (even in despite of the Cittie forces) and put them ener to the worst.

The Gold-beaters (who knew themselves on a sure ground within the walles) lingred of purpose, and would neuer bring it to a battaile, onely to wearie the aduersarie, whom they meant to vnder by delay, because she could not hold out long for want of victuals. They within cared not though ten thousand diuels amongst them, so Money (their mistresse) whom they worshipped as a God, would not leave

The peace is broken.

leane their company, and the rascoll Dære that (without the walles) were every howze hunted out of bzeath, bow-
ed to eate vpon one another, before they would raise h̄ Deige,
and be hanged vpon like Dogs (at the Cittie gates) for they
were now accounted no better then dogs, but they would
haue their penworths out of Money for a number of wꝛōgs
which by her meanes they had endured, when she hath seene
them and their children ready to starue, yet scorned to re-
leue their necessities. Thus both their stomacks beeing
great, and as well the defendants as the assailents reso-
lutely confirmed to stand vpon their guard, and to stay the
vtmost of any miserie that could waite vpon a lingering
warre: behold the rich plumde estridges, who had most fe-
thers on their backs, and least cause to murmure, began
to mutinie amongst themselves, the imprisoning of Money
(their sole soueraigne) so close within stony battlements,
did not shew well: they were loyal subjects to her, & would
freẽ both her & themselves, vntlesse she might vse her sports
and princely pleasures, as she had wont. Mercers had their
shops musty, and their silkes moldie for want of customers,
Goldsmiths had their plate hid in cellozs, where it lay most
richly, but looked more pittifully and with worse cullour,
then prisoners lying in the hole. Haberdashers had more
hats then they could finde heads to weare them, if they
had bene such arrant blockes themselves to haue giuen
their wares away, trades had no doings, all the men were
out of heart by being kept in, and all the women ready to
be spoyled for want of walking to their Gardens: Quere
one spent & spent, but who tasted the sweetenes? In stead
of selling their wares, they plyed nothing now but getting
of children, and scowring of pæces. In stead of what doe
you lacke? was heard Arme, Arme, Arme. This gære was
to be looked into, and therefore they desired their gracions
Empresse (Money) not to lye lasing thus in a chamber, but
either that she would be more stirring, that they (her Sub-
jects might haue better stirrings too, and (opening the Cit-
ty

Dead termes &
times that are
cold in doings,
pinch the rich
as well as the
poore,

The peace is broken.

tie gates) to fight it out bravely, or else they vowed there were at least ten thousand (whose names stand now in her Muster booke) that shortly if this world lasted, would shut up their doores, shew her a faire paire of heeles, and from her fly into the hands of Pouertie their enemye.

Upon the necke of this, came likewise a supplication from certaine troopes of Vintners without the Barres, Inkeepers, common Victuallers and such like, who plaid y^e iackes on both sides, and were indeede Renters, a linsie-wolsie people, that toke no part, but stood indifferent betwene Money, and Pouerty, the tenor of which petition presents it selfe thus to the world.

The pittifull Petition of Vintners, Victuallers, Inkeepers, &c. without the Barres:

To the great Empresse of old mens harts, and yong
mens pleasures, yclipped Money.

HVmbly sueth to your currant Excellency, your
vncustom'd drooping Suppliant, the Vintners,
and Inkeepers, and others of the Ale-draperie, that
are bard out of the Cittie: Whereas through the ex-
treame deadnesse of time and terme, we all run back-
ward in our condition, hauing great rents to pay, and
greater scores, which will neuer bee paid, guests now
being glad if they can make vs take chalke for cheese,
our wines lying dead vpon our hands, and complain-
ing for want of good doings: we our selues making
many signes to passengers, but few comming at vs,
and hanging vp new buskes, yet hauing onely beg-
gers hairell, trimming our roomes for no better men
then Barbers and Taylors, a rapier scarce beeing scene
in a veluet scabert within 40. yards of our precincts.

A supplication
from the inha-
bitants of the
Suburbs.

The peace is broken.

*Quis talia fando,
Myrmidonum, Dolopumque, aut duri miles Flissi Temperet
lachrimis!*

O Neither the Mermaide, nor the Dolphin, nor he at
mile-end greene, can when he list be in good temper
when he lackes his mistres (that is to say *Money*.)

May it therefore please thee (O thou pay-mistresse
to all the fiddlers that should haunt our howses, if thou
wouldest put them in tune) to send (at least) some of
thy Harpers to sound their nine-penic musicke in our
eares, but we rather humbly beg it, that thou wouldest
enrich vs with thy Angellike-presence, be no longer
percullized vp in the Citie, visit the subburbes, against
thy comming all her cawseies shall be pauered & made
euen, how broken soeuer her conscience be left and
vnmended. Our houses stand emptie, as if the plague
were in them, onely for want of thee, our Drawers
cannot be drawne to any goodnesse, nor our Hostlers
to deale honestly with horse or man, onely by reason
of thee: Issue therefore forth amongst good fellows,
that will sooner fight for thee, then those snudges &
miserable cormorants that now feede vpon thee.

This lamentable supplication (together with the feare
of a mutiny amongst her soldiers) so wrought with the Em-
presse, that (cleane against the perswasion of her counsell)
she determined to leaue the Cittie, and to march into the
field: hereupon her Army Royall was set in order, to the
intent she might take a full view of all her Colonels, Ge-
nerals, Captaines and men of warre. She went from squa-
dron to squadron, not so much delighting her owne eyes in
beholding so many thousands ready to fight in her defence,

The peace is broken.

as they were greedy to enjoy her presence, which with braue encouragement lifted vp the bragest spirit, all swore to follow her, none to leaue her, or if any did, a curse was laid vpon him to die a bigger.

The first regiment consisted of Courtiers, some of them being Lords (who came very well provided) some Knights, (but most of the valiant knights that were true soldiers indeed, serued in the other armie) Money takes a view of all her army. Lords, Knights, Lawycers. Counsellors at Law gaue directions where to encampe, what ground was best to be send themselves and annoy the foe, by what trickes and stratagemes to circumuent her, how to leade the Tropes on, how to come off, and by plaine demonstration shewed how easie it was to put Puerrie to her shifts, and to haue her & her troopes in execution, if Money would be pleased to say the word, and for that purpose they made orations to set the armies together by the eares, which accordingly took effect, Attorneys were very busie; and serued as Clerkes to the Bander, running vp and downe from one rancke to another expressing a kinde of piques and dissention in all their busineses. Attornies.

But that which made the best shew of all, was a lane of Brokers, who handled their pieces passing well, & were Brokers come well armed. old dog at a marke, they had skill in any weapon, Pocket, Caliner, Petronel, Harguibusse, a Crook, Pollar, Holbert, Brotoone-bill, Pike, Dimilance, sword, Bow and arrowes, nothing came amisse to them, and which was most strange they fought by the Booke, at a breach none so forward as they, they had beene at the ransacking of many a house, and would undertake to vndoe all the troopes that were led by Puerrie. These Brokers were armed with thymnd rappes, (but they should haue had Purcions) and those they woze to keepe their wits from taking cold: for they had all diuersish heads, and were suited in spacke of beluett Jackets with out sleeves, tuff taffatie breeches, close to them like Pettish & troopes, & attin doublets with sagging bellies, as if dagg puddings had bumbolsted them, and huge Dutch Aldermens

The peace is broken.

leenes, armed strongly with back pieces of canuas, bayon
daggers instead of Pistols hanging by their sides, and gaiters
like Stockens on their legs, tyed up smoothly with red
dis garters, all which had bene taken as spoiles from the
other Armie.

The Louder understanding that the quarrell would be
decided in a pitch field, and that crackt crosmes would be
both given and taken on either side, grew exceeding hotfull:
and therefore calling for Sharker (one of her boldest & bravest
est Vexales) him she sent to Money, to know wherethe
Rendevous should be made for both armies to meete in, and
what piece of ground should be best famous to posterities
by their battails. Money took advice upon this, most of
her old beatein Captaines, laboured earnestly to have it at
Bagshot, but all the gallants cryed baw waw at him that
named Bagshot, so that for a quartet of an hower, none
could be heard to speake, their voices being baw wawing.
The Honble Sharker, in name of his Masters, told her
him, requested it might be at Doggers bush. But every sol
dier swore that was a lousy place, and so for a day or two,
it lasted uncertaine and undetermined.

In which Interim, a mourning went up and downe
that not onely Poverty had maintained this terrible Siege
against the City, but that Death also, Famine and the
Plague, were lately tyed with the same Army, besides
many strange and incurable diseases were crept into the
camp, that followed Money: for Ryor her minion, was al
most spent, and lay in a consumption. A hundred in a com
pany were drownded in one night in French bolles: five
times as many more were tormented with a terrible gnaw
ing about their consciences. All the Wincers in the Army
had hung themselves in chains, within less then three
howers, and all the Bachelors, being their Bastards, went
crying up and downe, The Diuell, the Diuell, and there
upon because they should not disquiet the rest of the Sold
ers, they were fetched away. These and such other unex
pected

Famine and
the plague
come along
with Poverty
to besiege the
City.

The peace is broken.

peace & mischiefes, put money into many fears, doubts and distractions, so that the inwardly wished that these unlucky warres had either never bene begun, or else that they were well ended, by the conclusion, if it might be, of some honourable peace.

And as these flames of misery fell upon Money and her troups, so was the army of Pouerty plagued as much, or more on the other side: nothing could be heard amongst the souldiers but cries, complaints, cursings, blasphemies, Oathes, and ten thousand other blacke and damned spirits, which ever haunted them and their Generall himselfe. Want pinched them in the day, and wildeesse and rage kept them waking and raving all the night. Their soules were desperate, their bodies consumed, they were weary of their lines, yet compelled to live for further miseries, and nothing but death that they had but a foolish hope that they had to be redeemed from Money. So that so many plagues, so many diseases, so many troubles and inconueniences following both the armies by means of the tedious Siege, a perpetuall truce, league, and confederacy was A Truce confirmed by Money and Pouerty, and the cancellors on either part: that in every Kingdom, every shire, and every City, the one should be as much to bound the other: that Pothetics souldiers should be as in a readinesse (as the Switzers are for pay) to fight for Money, if she craved their aid, & that Money againe should help them whensoever they did neede: and that although they were two Nations so mighty and so mingled together, and so dispersed into all parts of the world, that it was impossible to sever them. A law was presently enacted, that Fortune should no longer bee blinde, but that all the Doctors and Surgeons should by incises, and other means helpe her to eyes, that she might see those upon whom she bestowes her blessings, because soles are served at her house with riches, which they know not how to ble, & wise men are sent away like beggars from a misers gate with empty wallets.

Nella sales bella
pacem in populi
non amant.

Regina P.

THE BUCKLE UP, K.C.

The Figure 1 **How Common Is the Problem on the Street with the Gun?**

When the ship was accepted, the crew of 100 men, including the ship's doctor, were sent to the ship. The ship was then sent to the coast of Africa, where it was used to transport goods and passengers. The ship was then sent to the coast of Africa, where it was used to transport goods and passengers. The ship was then sent to the coast of Africa, where it was used to transport goods and passengers.

FINIS

